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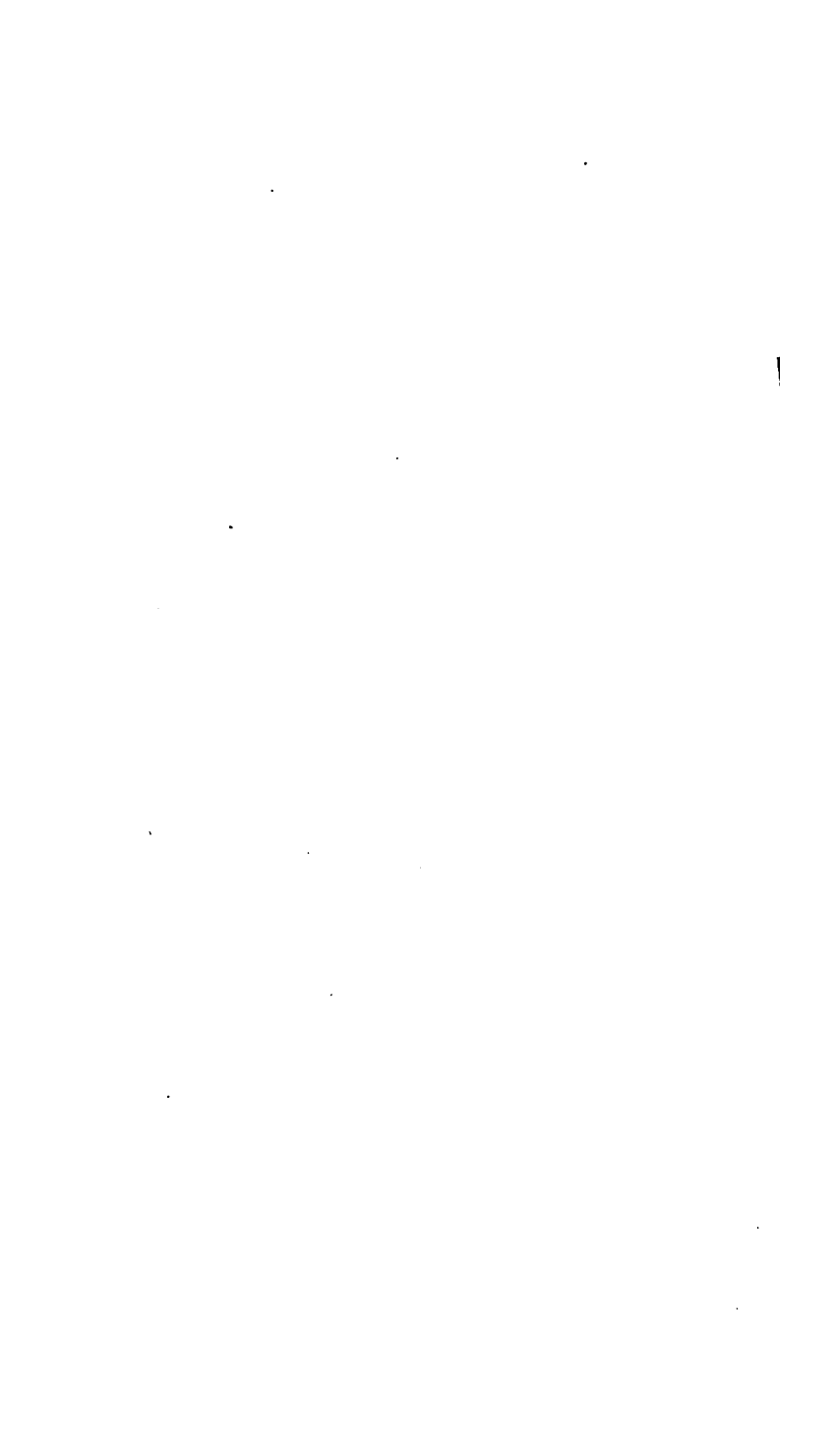
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YORK, Sept. 4, 1786.







(Cappe
ZHV

By Rev. Newcome Cappe,
Unitarian divine (1733-1800)
See Dict. N. B., ix. 24.

SELECTION OF PSALMS

FOR

SOCIAL WORSHIP.

[By Rev. A. Ward.]

The contentions and distinguishing words of sects and parties are secluded, that whole assemblies might assist at the harmony, and different churches join in the same worship without offence.—WATTS' HYMNS, PREFACE, p. vii.

Nor have I confined my expressions to any particular party or opinion; that in words, prepared for public worship, and for the lips of multitudes, there might not be a syllable offensive to sincere Christians, &c.—WATTS' PSALMS, PREFACE, p. xv.

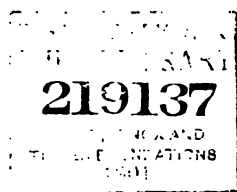
Public prayers should be such as all christians can join in.—

We are not in our prayers to strive to impose our own notions upon others, or to exclude any christians from joining in the addresses we present to God.—Public prayer should offer up common requests and praises, the unfeigned devotions of the assembly.—How contrary to the christian and apostolical rule, to offer petitions, or to make declarations in prayer, to which a sincere christian cannot assent, or about which he has doubts and scruples!—LARDNER'S SERMONS, VOL. II. p. 305.

Y O R K

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PREFACE.

NOV. 27 MAR. 1861
 NEW THEOL. SEM.



P R E F A C E,

Explaining the object and nature of the work.

THE object of this compilation was to furnish to families and churches a collection of devout hymns, sufficiently numerous and various, for the purposes of social worship, and at the same time, as far as could be, neither offensive nor disgusting to any serious christian, in point either of doctrine, sentiment, or language. To attain this end, every liberty has been taken of transposing, altering, retrenching, adding; and the whole has been submitted to the censure of several of the compiler's friends, who have long wished for a selection of this kind, and whose knowledge, taste, and devotional turn of mind, qualified them to judge of the work and to improve it. It was meant that nothing, of whatever nature, should occur in the pieces which compose this little volume, to embarrass or interrupt the devotion of the worshipper; and it is hoped they will be found capable both of expressing and promoting all the good affections in which the christian character consists.

The

2
 REF. 27 MAR. 1891

CREW THEOL. SEM.
 ...

'The principles upon which this selection has been made are these,

That no composition, consisting *merely* of *ideas* and *propositions*, unaccompanied with *sentiments*, can properly be set to music: Who would sing Locke's Essay, or Euclid's Elements, or a Confession of Faith, or an Act of Parliament?

That sentiments unconnected, or not closely connected, with devotion, such, for instance, as arise solely from pure picturesque description of natural scenes, are not proper subjects of *sacred* music: Let me be permitted, since no other instances at this moment occur to me, to exemplify this observation in much of the second and fourth stanzas of Addison's twenty-third psalm; of Dr. Watts' hymn, beginning with, "There is a land of pure delight;" and of Mrs. Barbauld's hymn, beginning thus, "Jehovah reigns, let every nation hear."

That whatever sentiments may properly be addressed to God in plain unmeasured language, and mere articulate enunciation, may, at least, as properly be expressed in the figurative language

guage and the regular measures of poetry ; and therefore may properly be *sung*, provided the music be adapted to the strain of sentiment :

PSALM XLVII. 7. C. 2.

That the language of a mind, piously *contemplating* the works, the providence, the nature or the character of God, is, to all desirable purposes, as useful, and indeed is as really and truly an act of devotion, as the language of a mind *immediately addressing itself* to the supreme being on such subjects :

That the devout language of *one* mind uttered in the same place, and at the same time, by a *number* of individuals, is strictly and properly an act of *social* worship:

That Psalmody is not necessarily nor properly confined to the expression of *devout* sentiments only ; that it is equally natural, useful, and agreeable to the principles and practice of the sacred writers, COLOSS. III. 16, to employ it for the *edification and admonition of ourselves and one another*, in order to engage, confirm, and animate us in the exercise and culture of *all* good affections, and in the practice of all

good works. Such psalms, formed upon religious principles, and sung in concert, from religious considerations, as under the eye of God, and in the contemplation of his presence, constitute a very proper part of social worship, and are not unjustly considered as an act of duty to God, and a tribute of homage and devotion paid to *him*.

This compilation has been made both from original authors, and from prior collections. The original authors are principally Patrick of the Charter-House, Tate and Brady, Watts, Brown, Doddridge; to which, however, might be added the names of Milton, Addison, Byrom, Steele, Pope, Barbauld, Merrick, and some others. The collections, not to mention some of less note, and some in manuscript communicated to the compiler by his friends, are Mr. Pope's, the two Bristol Collections, the Liverpool, Dr. Enfield's, Mr. Lindsey's, and Mr. Williams'. The Selection is disposed in four books, the three first appropriated respectively to the three metres most in use, the Long, Common, and Short Metre; and the fourth containing psalms of other measures.

The

The psalms are not arranged according to their subjects. This would have created a very unnecessary and useless expence of time. The volume, considered as a *Miscellany of Devotions*, has more variety, and is more agreeable, not so arranged. An accurate classification of compositions so loose as poetical devotional compositions generally are, could not have been made: and an index, in which a psalm that might be equally claimed by *several* subjects is ranged under *all*, will serve every purpose of any classification that can be desired.

The order that has been observed, with a very few exceptions, proceeding not from design but accident, is this: The oldest authors have been taken first; their different works in the order of their publication, so far as that was known to the compiler, and the pieces of the same work in the order in which the author had arranged them. This is said with respect to the original authors that have been used, The psalms that have been taken from prior collections follow those that have been taken from original authors, and have been disposed, in this selection, according to the same principle.

x P R E F A C E.

It is not possible that the productions of so many different writers, in different periods, should be equally acceptable or suitable to every individual, or to every society ; but it is hoped that, upon the whole, the variety will be acceptable to all ; and that the arrangement, which has just now been mentioned, will enable any to accommodate themselves with such psalms as their occasions may call for, of such style and manner as shall be agreeable both to their general taste, and to their accidental disposition.

YORK, Jan. 8, 1785.

It should be observed, that in the printing of the following psalms no elisions of final vowels have been made. A judicious reader never makes such elisions. He preserves the measure of the line, not by the suppression of a final vowel, but by pronouncing two syllables in the time of one.

After this collection had been made, it was suggested by a friend, that it might be agreeable to many if each psalm were marked with the

the initial letter of the author's name. Of many psalms the compiler never knew to whom they were to be ascribed ; there are others, the names of whose authors he has forgotten ; others again, yet not many, are so much altered, and that in point of principles and sentiments, that it might have been deemed injustice to annex to them the names of the authors to whom they originally belonged ; and there are some that have never before been published. So far, however, as it was proper and practicable, the psalms have been assigned to their respective authors, according to the following Table. In this appropriation, as it depended much upon the compiler's memory, he wishes it to be observed, that there may probably be some mistakes, but he hopes they are not many.

A. Addison.
 AR. Arbuckle.
 B. Simon Brown.
 BA. Mrs. Barbauld.
 BR. Brekell.
 BY. Byrom.
 C. Miss Carter.
 CO. Dr. Cotton.
 D. Doddridge.
 F. Fawcett.

M. Milton.
 ME. Merrick.
 P. Dr. J. Patrick, of
 the Charter-House.
 PO. Pope.
 S. Steele.
 T. Tate and Brady.
 TO. Toplady.
 W. Watts.
 WE. Wesley.

A Table of such psalms of David, &c. as are contained in this volume. The larger numerals denote the number of the psalm as it stands in the english bible; the lesser point to the page of this work.

I.	1, 31, 114.	XCIII.	4, 22, 43.
V.	139.	XCIV.	5, 153, 231.
VIII.	94.	XCVII.	44.
XV.	95, 111, 140.	XCVIII.	154.
XVI.	96, 141.	C.	13, 21, 45, 46, 100.
XVII.	32.	CIII.	14, 20, 47, 48, 232, 233, 235.
XIX.	33, 68, 104, 117, 224, 226, 246, 248, 275.	CIV.	15, 50.
XXIII.	2, 34, 69, 90, 110, 142, 186, 227, 258, 278.	CVI.	20.
XXIV.	62.	CVII.	260.
XXV.	220.	CXI.	99, 154, 155.
XXX.	8.	CXIII.	51, 245, 253.
XXXIII.	9, 10, 143.	CXVII.	52, 235.
XXXIV.	97, 112.	CXVIII.	236.
XXXVI.	17, 35, 105, 144.	CXIX.	100, 107, 108, 117, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 162, 163.
XXXVII.	11, 145.	CXXI.	109, 163.
XXXIX.	146.	CXXX.	6, 67.
XLII.	3.	CXXXI.	166.
XLVI.	167.	CXXXIII.	236.
LI.	36, 37.	CXXXIV.	166.
LV.	228.	CXXXV.	101.
LVII.	38.	CXXXVI.	53, 167, 244, 246, 249.
LXII.	38.	CXXXIX.	54, 55, 56, 57, 168, 169, 177, 216.
LXIII.	66, 229.	CXLV.	6, 58, 170, 171, 172.
LXV.	260.	CXLVI.	59, 103, 250.
LXVIII.	39.	CXLVII.	173.
LXXIII.	17, 147.	CXLVIII.	251, 254, 271.
LXXVIII.	148.	CXLIX.	277.
LXXXIV.	42, 63, 93, 98.	CL.	103, 175.
LXXXVI.	113, 149.		EXPLICATION,
LXXXIX.	18, 150, 151.		
XC.	43, 152, 217, 230.		
XCII.	40, 115.		

Explication, *in alphabetical order, of some terms and phrases that occur in the following collection of psalms, or in others from which these have been selected.*

ALL languages have their peculiarities. Languages of the same age differ in different countries; and languages of different ages in the same. The languages of ancient times, and of the eastern world, are extremely different from ours; and this not merely in the sounds by which they express the same ideas, but in the combinations of words, in the import and value of the phrases which these combinations form, in images, allusions, and even in conceptions and ideas. The Jewish language, as must necessarily be the case from the singularity of the constitution and manners of that people, is singular. The New Testament was writ by Jews, and though not in their own proper language, yet it every where betrays the character of the writers, and bears upon it the peculiarities of that language. The terms and phrases of it cannot always be accurately expressed by a literal version of them; and sometimes those which look as like as possible to the

XIV E X P L I C A T I O N O F

the terms and phrases we would express, being connected with modern practices and ideas, and their value estimated thereby, will lead us far from the conceptions and the purpose of the writer. In such cases we are sometimes in danger of being misled by the connection which the terms we employ have, even with practices and ideas that took their rise from those scriptural ones which we would explain. To us, therefore, the terms and phrases of the scriptures, even of the scriptures in our own language, must, of course, need explication: and, consequently, since it has been the custom to form the style of psalms, hymns, and other books of devotion in use among us, upon that of scripture; in these such expressions will often be occurring, as, if we are not aware, will awaken no ideas, or only obscure and unjust ones; and yet these obscure and unjust ideas will acquire an establishment and an authority in our minds that is not due to them, thro' the reverence we owe to the word of God from which they will appear to be derived. A careful explication of scripture-terms, drawn from its true sources, is the more desirable, that it has been so much the practice of Christian Divines to use them and explain them, not according
to

TERMS AND PHRASES. xv

to their original import in the sacred writers, but annexing to them ideas, and connecting with them trains of ideas, essential in artificial systems of theology, yet probably unknown altogether to the writers whose language they are employed to illustrate.

If the following table shall be of use to any that wish for such assistance, it will be well. The reader, however, will be cautious in the use of it; and, in his perusal of the scriptures, will be attentive to observe how far the explanations, herein contained, give light to him in that employment, and accord with what he finds in the word of God. In ACTS xvii. 11. Luke records it to the honour of the Bereans, that they searched the scriptures daily, whether those things, which Paul and Silas told them, were so.

ADOPTION. In scripture-language, communication of the right and power to consider God as our *father*, and ourselves as his *children*. See SON OF GOD.

ATONEMENT.

XVI EXPLICATION OF

ATONEMENT. Removal of that by which incapacity or disqualification for the service of God has been contracted : reconciliation with God ; declaration of it : sanctification : consecration to God, or to his service.

BABEL. In allusion to the high tower by which men vainly sought to prevent their separation from each other, this term is sometimes used figuratively, to signify the vain projects by which men oppose the counsels and providence of God:

BAPTISM. On the part of him who administers it, a symbolical declaration that the baptized is considered by him as pure, not unfit for the service of God, or the communion of men: On the part of the voluntary subject of it, a symbolical profession of this purity, according to the baptizer's views and principles; of desire to continue in it; and, *for this purpose*, of attention and submission to him as a director and instructor.

BOWELS. This term, in scripture, signifies those inward parts that are considered as the seat of life, thought, memory, wisdom; of sincerity, affection,

TERMS AND PHRASES. xvii

affection, compassion, sympathy, cruelty; of desire, whether good or evil, and of wickedness. It is equivalent to *heart*, to *mind*, to the affections and operations of both; and is, in this figurative acceptation, applied in various ways, both to God and man.

CALLED. See **ELECT.**

CHRIST. Messiah, anointed; invested with an high office; greatly favored. It is an appellation given to the people of Israel, &c. It is especially appropriated to Jesus of Nazareth, as being *that prophet that should come into the world*, and as being *anointed, with the oil of gladness, above his fellows*. Christ is said to *give*, and we to *receive* from him, that which, by him, God taught the world, or promised to them; thus we receive from him pardon and life, that is, the *promise* or the *hope* of pardon and life. Christ is said to *do* what his *gospel* operates, or has a natural tendency to operate; thus he is said to guide, to strengthen, to comfort us, &c. He is said to *save* and to *redeem* us, because God, by him, communicated and confirmed *that doctrine*, the genuine tendency of which is to deliver us from ignorance, and

b

fear,

fear, and sin, and to inspire us with zeal, and cheerfulness and activity in the practice of all virtue. Christ is said to *do*, also, that which, in the name of God, he *promises* or *predicts*: and in general, the prophets are frequently commanded to *do*, and spoken of as *doing* or having *done*, that which they foretel. In correspondence with the foregoing observations, the phrases *through Christ*, and *in his name*, signify the aid of his doctrine; by means of it, with its authority, according to it, in conformity with its requisitions, and agreeably to the rules which it prescribes. In like manner, we are said to *yield* ourselves to Christ, to be *governed* by him, to be *formed* by him, when we admit and cherish the genuine influences of the *gospel* upon our hearts and lives. As *Christ* is said to *save* and to *redeem* us, because he was the instrument of God to convey and to confirm to us that doctrine which is most efficacious to accomplish the deliverance of mankind from error, vice, and fear; so *God* also is stiled our *Saviour* and *Redeemer*, not only because he is the ultimate author of all good, but because he is the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, and sent him into the world to bear witness to the truth which he had received from him. In respect of God, therefore,

TERMS AND PHRASES. xix

fore, Christ is our Saviour and Redeemer only in a secondary sense; these appellations belong most properly, strictly, and originally to God. *To preach Christ*, is to deliver his history; to publish the doctrine that he taught: *originally*, to make known to the world what the reporters had themselves seen concerning Christ, and what they had heard from him; *at present*, to read to others the history of Christ and of his doctrine in the New Testament, or to relate what is found there concerning him, is most strictly and properly to preach Christ. *The blood of Christ*, his obedience unto death; that ministry his fidelity in which cost him his life. *They* are said to be *washed from their sins in the blood of Christ*, whose hope of God's mercy and acceptance is encouraged by his ministry, his doctrine, his death, in which, and through which as leading to his resurrection, his divine mission, and his fidelity in the execution of it were established; and *they* also are said to be thus washed, who, by the influence of these things upon their minds and hearts, have been engaged and enabled to break off evil habits, and have been brought to a just sense of their duty, and to the conscientious practice of it.

xx EXPLICATION OF

Kingdom of Christ, sometimes, perhaps, the dispensation of the Spirit, that age of miracles.

CHURCH. House of God, family of God : first, the people of the Jews ; then, all Christian people. In or among the former, God *resided*, for a long time, by the symbols and tokens of his presence in the tabernacle or the temple. In, or among, the latter house, or family, he dwelt, *tabernacled* for some time by the gifts of the Holy Spirit, that is, by the communication of miraculous powers, or more properly by extraordinary exertions of his power among them, for the support and service of the gospel. *A Church*, a society of Christians, even a single family, or part of one, in a private house.

TO COME, TO COME FROM GOD, TO COME INTO THE WORLD. These phrases, in scripture, frequently refer to the mission of a prophet, and are to be interpreted of his assuming his public character, coming forth in the name of God to exercise his ministry in the world, and to discharge the commission with which he is invested. See HEAVEN.

COMMUNION.

TERMS AND PHRASES. xxi

COMMUNION. Joint participation in any sentiment, action, character, privilege, or enjoyment : approximation ; intercourse. *A Communion*, a body or society.

COVENANT. Mutual agreement or stipulation, conditional promise. In the language of scripture it sometimes signifies *absolute* promise or engagement ; ordinance, institution, appointment, injunction, precept, command. *Blood* of the covenant : death of an animal, by which, anciently, in some countries, covenants were confirmed and ratified ; the parties imprecating upon themselves a death as miserable as that which the animal struck by them, or before them, which they touched, or through the divided parts of which they walked, had suffered, if they did not mean the things they said, or did not perform the things they stipulated : That by which both, or either of the contracting parties, on such occasions, give proof of their sincerity, and create confidence in their fidelity ; that by which a promise is solemnly confirmed. See HEB. IX. 16. &c. JEREM. XXXIV. 18. &c. GEN. XV. 9. &c. EXOD. XXIV. 3—8, RUTH I. 17. 1 SAM. XIV. 44. and elsewhere.

TO CREATE, in the language of scripture does not always signify to bring into existence; but to form, to fashion, to change the modes, qualities, or characters of a thing: to reform, to rectify.

CUP, is used figuratively for state, condition, circumstance, fortune, lot, assignment, inheritance, doom, destination. *This cup, my cup* is the language in which Christ speaks of the sufferings that awaited him in the cause of God and truth.

DAY, in scripture, often signifies a scene or dispensation of divine providence: a season: a period of time, of different import according to the different adjuncts with which it is connected.

DEAD. Sinners, in whom the better principles of human nature are overpowered by evil habit, are said *to be dead, to be in the graves*; and the gospel, in consideration of its power to rouse such sinners out of their stupor and supineness, and to assist them in the recovery of their freedom, and their return to a better character,

TERMS AND PHRASES. XXIII

rafter, is said to *awaken them to life again, to call them from their tombs.*

DEATH. See VALLEY of the shadow of.

ELECT. Separated from, distinguished above, chosen, favored. It is applied both to individuals and to bodies of men, in consideration, not of moral character, but of talents and privileges committed to them and conferred on them; to Jews, to Christians. It sometimes signifies choice, precious, excellent, approved, beloved. Sometimes it is the same with *called*, that is, it signifies those who enjoy the benefits of the gospel; at other times it is distinguished from that term, that is, it signifies those who acceptably improve these advantages. It is to be observed, however, that *called* sometimes approaches to the sense of chosen in the last-mentioned acceptance; that is, that it signifies those who not only had the gospel preached to them, but who also received it.

EXEMPLAR. Pattern, model, specimen : This term affirmed of Christ contains in it the sum and substance of the gospel, to wit, that in Christ we have the example both of our duty

duty and our recompense. He is the pattern of what we *ought* to be, and also of what we *shall* be.

FACE OF GOD. SEE PRESENCE.

FAITH. Fidelity or truth, either of God or man : belief : sometimes belief of the word of God : credit given to Christ, apostles, evangelists : sometimes that persuasion of mind by which we become sensible to things invisible, past, or future : sometimes the doctrine of the gospel considered as depending upon the testimony of Christ : and sometimes that same doctrine considered as a deposit entrusted with those to whom it is made known.

FOE. Enemy : sometimes figuratively, any thing that is less acceptable in human circumstances, that may create difficulty, pain, or apprehension : Thus death is called the *last enemy*, and temptation, error, ignorance, appetite, the world, sickness, poverty, &c. are in a like sense, enemies of man. When God is said to protect him, to provide for him, and to bless him *in spite of all his foes*, the sense is, that his security and comfort is in the providence of
God ;

TERMS AND PHRASES. xxv

God ; that nothing hurts him against God's will ; and that, *notwithstanding* (which is a very common acceptance of the phrase, *in spite of* *) all the dangers to which he is exposed from that variety of evils that encompasses him, God preserves him and befriends him. It is obvious that it is *always* true that God preserves us and provides for us *in spite of foes*, and but seldom true that he does it in sight of them.

FORM OF GOD. *To be in the form of God*, perhaps, to send out prophets who shall deliver messages received from God, and work miracles in his name.

GLORY. Splendor, brightness : distinction, excellence ; display of excellence ; scenes and circumstances in which it appears or is displayed : admiration and praise, which excellence and the displays of it naturally call forth ; high estimation, honourable opinion, approbation : exultation, joy, triumph : *sometimes*, as distinguished from *grace* denoting God's present mercies to us ; *glory* is used to signify the honors and felicities of *heaven*.

God.

* See JOHNSON on the word *spite*.

GOD. With the terms *my, his, our, their, &c.* denotes, sometimes the regards of men to God, sometimes the regards of God to men. Thus *my God* signifies the object of my worship: it signifies also the friend and patron of my interests. *Gods* is an appellation sometimes given to *angels* who are conceived to excel in strength: and also to *men in power and authority*, to magistrates, particularly to those with whom was the interpretation and execution of the Jewish law. But *God*, in the strict and proper sense, belongs only to the Creator of the universe, the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.

GOSPEL. Good tidings, gracious message: public history of Jesus Christ: his doctrine. *To preach the gospel*, at first, was to publish to the world what the reporters had personally known of Christ: now, most strictly and properly, *to read in public* the histories of the New Testament, or *to relate* from thence the things concerning him.

GRACE, is favor, mercy, bounty. Sometimes some particular or especial favor: sometimes that invaluable exhibition of God's favor to mankind, the *gospel*. As it often signifies the *un-*
merited

TERMS AND PHRASES. xxvii

merited favor of God, so it also sometimes signifies that which is a *ground* of divine favor, or a *recommendation* to it, good temper and good conduct, the natural effects of that grace of God, the gospel. *Children, or Subjects of God's grace*, signifies sometimes those who *enjoy* the advantages of the Christian dispensation, sometimes those who acceptably *improve* them; that is, in other words, those who are possessed of gospel-privileges, and those who are possessed of that character in which God delights. *Quickening grace, enlivening grace*, when it is not referred to natural but to moral things, is the favor of God, by his providence or his word, animating and invigorating us in the exercise and the culture of all christian virtues, and in the discharge of all christian obligations. In consideration of the efficacy of his providence and of his word to convey to us the best of blessings, that is, to form us to good character, to comfort and to confirm us in it, God is sometimes called *the God of grace*, and, by a mode of speaking, similar to that in which Christ is said to be "of God, made unto us wisdom, righteousness, sanctification, and redemption," God is called *the Lord our righteousness and strength*. *To feel the grace of God*, is to experience the just effects

effects of his favor on our hearts, and especially the just effects of his holy word, the gospel.

HEAVEN. The more immediate presence of God, the habitation of angels and of good men in the world invisible: God himself: perfect happiness. *To ascend into heaven*, figuratively, to be favored with singular and extraordinary communications of the mind and will of God: to be exalted to great power and honor in the world invisible. *To come down from heaven*, figuratively, to be given by God, to be sent from God, by him authorized, and furnished for the errand.

HELL. The grave; death; the state of the dead; the unseen world; the place or state of those upon whom a sentence of final condemnation has been passed and executed: sometimes *temporal* ruin and destruction; deep distress and trouble of this present life.

HOSANNA. Sometimes an acclamation of praise to God, and of joy in his government, as the saviour and deliverer of his people: sometimes

TERMS AND PHRASES. xxix.

sometimes an expression of devout desire that God would help them and deliver them.

JEHOVAH. The proper name of the God of Israel; the Creator; the living God; the source of being; the proprietor and disposer of all things: *The Lord* is the term by which the English version often renders this name; and in this sense *the Lord* is to be understood in the New Testament, whenever its adjuncts do not determine it to our Lord Jesus Christ. See **LORD.**

To **JUDGE**, in the Jewish language, is used to express almost every thing that relates to judicial process from the *occasion* to the *issue* of it. To accuse; plead; decide, decree; pronounce sentence, condemn, punish; acquit, vindicate, deliver, avenge. But beside these things, this term is used to signify the office of a civil governor, at large: to rule, govern, be king, reign, &c. *Judgment* has a like extent of meaning; it signifies trial, discrimination; punishment, chastisement, visitation with evil; providence, moral government, righteousness, mercy; command, law, counsel; duty.

TO JUSTIFY, in the language of scripture, to release; discharge; absolve; acquit; pronounce just; consider as such; treat with mercy, favor, liberality; approve, bless.

LIFE. See VALLEY of the shadow of death. *Living*, sometimes, like the term *true*, signifies excellent.

LATTER DAY, LAST DAY, LAST TIMES, sometimes denote gospel-times; sometimes the approaching catastrophe of the Jewish state; sometimes simply *in future, hereafter*.

LORD. Sovereign ruler; proprietor; head; chief; master; instructor. Sometimes, like Jehovah, it is a name of God; sometimes it is an appellation of Jesus Christ, expressing a relation which he bore, originally, and in an especial manner, to his apostles and first disciples; and since, to all Christians.

NAME OF GOD. His glory or honor: the distinguishing excellencies of his nature or character: God himself: his power and aid: his authority.

NATURE.

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NATURE. Sometimes, the whole system of created beings; all the works of God; sometimes, this visible universe: sometimes, the external world, as distinguished from the intellectual and moral: sometimes, the ordinary progress of things, as distinguished from more uncommon and extraordinary occurrences: sometimes, that which is attainable by the ordinary exercise of human faculties, without any singular advantages or extraordinary communications: sometimes, the peculiar constitution of some certain species of beings: sometimes, the particular qualities, disposition, turn, or character of an individual; whether this be good or bad, the immediate result of original constitution, or the effect of habit.

Now. The state of an eternal, unchangeable, prescient, and omnipresent being, in respect of *duration*, or of the changes in the views and circumstances of his creatures. Such is the comprehension of his mind, that to him all things are in some sense *present*.

PEACE, in the Jewish language, signifies every species of prosperity, both temporal and spiritual; all good things.

PERFECTION. Integrity; pure, unblemished state; state of maturity; comparative excellence; progress towards it, improvement.

PORTION. Possession, condition, share, allotment of divine providence: sometimes, *chosen* happiness. When God is said to be *the portion of any one*, the meaning is, that such a person esteems and pursues the favor, the likeness, and the presence of God, as his supreme felicity.

PRESENCE OF GOD. The sphere of his observation and action: the scenes in which we are beheld by him; those in which he is beheld by us: the discoveries of God: the manifestation of his grace and favor, sometimes of his rejection and displeasure: the place where his friendship, his acceptance, or compassion is displayed: the means by which these are expressed: God himself. Such, in the language of scripture, is the meaning of this term: and the *countenance*, the *light*, the *face* of God, and some other similar phrases, bear a like import. *To hide the face from* is, sometimes, not to see: sometimes, to withhold some real or supposed expressions of favor.

PROPHECY.

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PROPHECY. To foretel futurities: to praise God: to declare the will of God: to explain the word of God: to preach: to teach.

TO RAISE, TO RAISE UP, sometimes signify to cause to exist, either absolutely, or in certain characters and circumstances: sometimes to restore, or exalt, to a higher and better state.

REDEMPTION. Deliverance from bondage by ransom; from any evil, by any means: deliverance, by the preaching of the gospel, whether personally by Christ, or by his apostles, from that state of darkness and corruption into which the world was at that time sunk: deliverance from the bondage of ignorance, error, vice, discomfort, fear, &c. See **SALVATION**.

REGENERATION. Restoration; renovation; favorable revolution; new, better, improved state, whether natural, civil, or moral; whether of individuals or bodies of men. See **RENEW, SON OF GOD**.

TO REMOVE SIN. To forgive that which is forsaken, and favor the sincere endeavour to avoid it in time to come.

TO RENEW. Connected with spirit, mind, soul, signifies, in the language of scripture, to correct, to restore, to recover or deliver from what is wrong ; and also to improve, to carry towards perfection what is right. See REGENERATION.

RIGHTEOUSNESS. Universal rectitude of character: strict justice: fidelity: truth: sometimes equity: sometimes goodness, mercy, grace, benignity, kindness, liberality.

TO RISE, TO RISE AGAIN. To be raised, to be restored, or exalted, to a better state.

SAINTS. Holy ones : angels ; inhabitants of heaven: Christians; holy in a *natural* sense, that is to say, separated, distinguished by the unmerited favor of God from and above others ; holy in a *moral* sense, eminently good, of a character correspondent to their distinguishing privileges and advantages.

SALVATION. Deliverance, preservation ; in the language of scripture, it often signifies deliverance of Jews and Heathens from the disadvantages of the dispensations under which they lived : from the burdens of the Mosaic law ; from superstition,

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tion, idolatry, ignorance, sin, fear, doubt ; by the gospel of Christ. It sometimes signifies God, the author of salvation : Christ, the minister of salvation : The gospel also, the instrument of salvation. See REDEMPTION.

TO SANCTIFY. To appropriate to God or to his service : to pronounce holy : to separate from what is common, from sin, from sinners : to purify : to esteem, respect, reverence, honor as holy and excellent.

TO SEE GOD. To know God ; to enjoy him : to be blest with eminent degrees of divine knowledge or favor. *To see God's face ; to see God face to face ;* to be admitted to a more perfect participation of the knowledge and favor of God.

TO SEEK GOD, TO SEEK HIS FACE. To seek the favor and friendship of God ; to implore his guidance, mercy, blessing ; to endeavour, by the proper means, and in the way he has appointed, to obtain them.

SIN. *To be made sin ;* to be judicially condemned, whether legally and righteously, or not ; to be treated as a sinner ; to be hardly
thought

XXXVI EXPLICATION OF

thought of; to be accused unjustly; to be singularly afflicted; to suffer by the hand of the magistrate, by the unkind judgment of other men, or by the deed of providence.

SINCERE. Not pretended: pure, not adulterated or alloyed: that will stand the light; that will bear to be sifted and examined; unstained, unblemished; clear, unobscured, truly good, excellent. *Make my heart sincere*; such petitions do not contain in them a charge of the worshipper against himself, as at that time playing the hypocrite, and a request that God would make him sincere in that act of worship; they express his desire that every wrong thing may be removed from him, that he may be delivered from every thing that corrupts, debases, or depreciates his character.

SION. *Literally* a hill in Jerusalem: *figuratively* the scene where God reveals himself in grace and mercy; as opposed to SINAI, a mountain from which he delivered the law to Israel in circumstances of great terror and amazement: the Christian church: the future habitation of all God's faithful servants: the city of the living God.

SON

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SON OF GOD. An appellation by which Jesus of Nazareth was particularly distinguished : according to the general opinion, as on other accounts, so also on account of his miraculous birth; LARDNER'S LETTER ON THE LOGOS, p. 31. OF LARDNER'S SERMONS, VOL. II. SERMON 7. according to the opinion of some, not so much on account of any thing *peculiar* to him, as on account of some things by which he was eminently distinguished. This appellation is given to other individuals also, on account of some singularly favorable distinction; to bodies of men too, as, to the people of Israel first, on account of their distinction from the Gentiles; and afterwards to Christians, for a similar reason. *Sons of God, Children of God*, in the Jewish language, imitators of God, like God : obedient and submissive to him : heirs of his promises.. Angels, magistrates, men in authority are called Sons of God : All good men are Sons of God : Christians, in particular, are often called so ; and they are said to be *born of God*, to be *begotten* by him, to be *begotten by him by the word of truth*. In the language of scripture, reformers, teachers, and instructors are called *fathers* ; they are said to *beget* the converts and disciples which they make ; who, in correspondence

dence with this phraseology, are called their *sons*, their *children*. The first converts to the gospel are said also to be born *again*, to be begotten *again*, in consideration of the great change which their reception of the gospel made in their minds and in their condition: whether this change be referred to a previous state of judaism; of idolatry and superstition; or of ignorance, vicious habits, doubts and fears. The Jews first, and afterwards Christians being, on the fore-mentioned accounts, called *children*; or, *begotten of God*, by a figure of the like kind, though less bold and energetic, are said to be *adopted by God*; to have *the adoption pertaining to them*; to have received the adoption, &c.

SPIRIT, and SOUL, are sometimes equivalent to *self*. *The spirit of God* is God; the *spirit of a man* is man. *My spirit* or *my soul* is I: *thine* is thou: *his* is he. *The spirit of wisdom, and the spirit of the fear of the Lord*, are real wisdom and piety. *Spirit* also signifies that which is not flesh; that which is not weak and frail: the *spirit of God* sometimes signifies the power of God, either in its ordinary or extraordinary exertions. These terms *spirit*, and *soul*, sometimes denote that part of the human constitution,

which

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which is the seat of life, consciousness, understanding, and affection. In this sense they are used, in a variety of forms, to express sincerity, real internal feelings, in contradistinction from the outward expressions of them. In this last, as well as in the first-mentioned import of spirit and of soul, the word *heart* is often used; that is, it is used in the sense of self, and also to denote the percipient and active principles of human nature; and thus it is sometimes contradistinguished from *flesh*. When it is said that the *spirit of God* has done any thing, the sense is that God did it, and it may have been either by natural or by extraordinary means, in a natural or extraordinary manner. When God is said to have done any thing *by his spirit*, *by the spirit*, it frequently signifies that he did it in or through the miracles which he wrought, in behalf of the gospel, or by its ministers, or upon its converts. When it is asked of God to *send*, *to send down*, *to send forth his spirit* for this or the other purpose, or that his spirit may do this or that; the sense is neither more nor less than that God would employ his power for these purposes, that he would do what is asked of him, in any manner whatsoever, or by any means that he uses or has instituted for the attainment of such ends. *Spirit* also sometimes signifies

signifies *the gospel* and its spiritual worship, as distinguished from the *law of Moses* and its *carnal ordinances*.

TESTIMONY. Deposition, evidence, proof, token, indication. *Testimony of*, deposition, or report *concerning*. *Testimonies of God*, extraordinary declarations, or discoveries of his mind and will, whether precepts or promises; the word of God.

TIME. Some small portion of duration as distinguished from eternity : the present life of man as distinguished from the immortality that he looks for : the duration of any being or system of beings that has or is supposed to have an end.

TRUTH, in the language of scripture, signifies fidelity, rectitude, integrity : sometimes all the moral attributes of God : sometimes every thing good in the human character : sometimes the law of God : sometimes the gospel. *True*, is, sometimes, genuine, perfect, excellent.

VAIN. Empty, flattering, deceitful ; groundless, unstable, unsteady, precarious, evanid, transitory,

TERMS AND PHRASES. XLI

transitory, not to be trusted to, relied on, or boasted in. When this life or this world is stiled *vain*, or qualified, as they often are in devotional writings, by other like terms, it should be remembered that they are so stiled, not absolutely, but in comparison with another and a better life and world for which we look. The idea which this term *vain* ought to excite in us, is not any thing inconsistent with a very important truth which ought to be kept in view, and carefully imprest upon the mind, to wit, that in all ordinary circumstances *this* life, in *this* world, is in *itself* a very valuable blessing; and, considered in its connections with a future state of being, is a gift of inexpressible and even infinite importance.

VALLEY OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH. This and some similar expressions signify not only scenes of death, but other scenes of urgent danger, or of deep affliction. In like manner, the terms *to live, life, &c.* denote, sometimes, not merely conscious being; but well-being, joy, happiness.

TO UNITE. To combine into one thing; to direct towards one object; to engage in one business

finest or pursuit. *To unite the heart*; to bring all its affections under one influence; to collect all its force and vigor, and turn it on one point.

WAYS OF GOD. Sometimes, the conduct of God himself; his proceedings, dispensations, counsels: sometimes, the laws that he prescribes, or the means that he appoints, to direct and govern the conduct of his subjects.

A List of TERMS and PHRASES interpreted in the foregoing EXPLICATION.

Adopt	Faith	Prophecy
Atonement	Foe	Raise— <i>up</i>
Babel	— <i>in spite of</i>	Redemption
Baptism	Form of God	Regeneration
Bowels	Glory	Remove sin
Called	God	Renew
Christ	Gospel, <i>to preach</i>	Righteousness
— <i>gives</i>	Grace	Rise— <i>again</i>
— <i>does</i>	— <i>children of</i>	Saints
— <i>saves</i>	— <i>quickening</i>	Salvation
— <i>redeems</i>	— <i>God of</i>	Sanctify
— <i>thro'</i>	Heaven	See God
— <i>in the name of</i>	— <i>ascend into</i>	Seek God
— <i>to preach</i>	— <i>come down from</i>	— <i>'s face</i>
— <i>blood of</i>	Hell	Sin, to be made
— <i>wash'd in</i>	Hofanna	Sincere
— <i>kingdom of</i>	Jehovah	<i>Make heart sincere</i>
Church	Judge	Sion
Come	<i>Judgment</i>	Son of God
— <i>from God</i>	Justify	<i>Children of God</i>
— <i>into the world</i>	Life	<i>Born—again</i>
Communion	<i>Living</i>	<i>Begotten</i>
Covenant	Latter day, &c.	<i>Father</i>
— <i>blood of</i>	Lord	<i>Adopted</i>
Create	Name of God	Spirit
Cup	Nature	Soul
Day	Now	Testimony
Dead	Peace	Time
<i>In the graves</i>	Perfection	Truth
Death	Portion	Vain. <i>Vanity of this life</i>
Elect	— <i>to be the of</i>	Valley, <i>shadow of death</i>
Exemplar	Presence of God	Unite— <i>the heart</i>
Face of God	<i>Hide the face from</i>	Ways of God

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 1. 13. In correspondence also with this mode of speaking ; to receive the hope of life from Christ, is to *live by* or *thro' him*. *To live to*, has a different meaning ; it signifies, sometimes, to shape our conduct in such manner as to do honor to ; sometimes, perhaps, to be known to live, by him *to* whom we are said to live.

Under DAY. *Day of wrath*, season, conjuncture, period, event, in which God, in his providence, manifests his displeasure against sin.

Under GOD. *With God*, not perceived or understood by men ; not known, manifested, or discovered to them.,

Under HELL. *Child of hell*, incorrigibly or singularly wicked, an object of God's displeasure, who has treasured up to himself wrath against the day of wrath.

DEVIL. Calumniator, persecutor, adversary, satan : figurative principle of evil, as of sickness, insanity, temptation, vice, &c. *Angels of the devil*, causes or instruments of evil, of pain, of vice, conceived of as subordinate to a superior principle of evil, and as ministering to his will : evil men. *To have a devil*, to be mad, to be diseased See Foe.

SATAN. See DEVIL, Foe.

Add to the List, p. xlii.

<i>Christ, to live thro', to live to.</i>	DEVIL.
<i>Day of wrath.</i>	—— <i>Angels of.</i>
<i>With God.</i>	—— <i>to have a.</i>
<i>Child of hell.</i>	SATAN.



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P S A L M S
F O R
S O C I A L W O R S H I P.

FIRST BOOK. LONG METRE.

PSALM I.

Godliness, its nature and reward.

- 1 BLEST is the man whose virtuous steps
No wicked counsels lead aside;
Who shuns the sinner's ways, nor sits
Where God and goodness men deride;
- 2 Who in the perfect law of God
Hath plac'd his soul's entire delight;
On this his mind is fix'd by day,
On this his wakeful thoughts by night.
- 3 He flourishes like some fair tree
With living waters near the root,
Whose leaves are ever fresh and green,
Whose branches bend with timely fruit.
- 4 Safe shall his dearest hopes remain,
And the best pleasures of his mind;
When all the joys the wicked know
Shall flee like chaff before the wind.

A

5 God

- 5 God will reward the just man's work,
For he approves the path he treads;
But that which thoughtless sinners choose
To sure and swift destruction leads. P.

P S A L M II.

Hope and confidence in God our shepherd.

- 1 GOD is my shepherd who will see
That all my wants be well supply'd ;
In dangerous and in doubtful ways
He is my guard, and he my guide.
- 2 His comforts, which revive my soul,
My 'life's whole journey pleasant make :
And in the peaceful paths of grace
He leads me, for his goodness sake.
- 3 Tho' I should walk where black despair
And sorrow cast a dismal shade ;
Thy power, O Lord, thy tender care
Would chase my fears, and make me glad.
- 4 Surely thy goodness, O my God,
Shall still surround me all my days :
Thy house I will frequent, and there
Display thy love, and sing thy praise. P.

PSALM III.

God our consolation:

1 O GOD, the spring of all my joys,
For thee I long, to thee I look:
No chafed hart e'er panted more
To reach the cooling water-brook.

2 Thy mercy and thy truth display;
That, by the conduct of thy light,
Thy courts above I may attain,
And have of thee a fuller sight..

3 Oft have I found thy worship here:
My soul above it's sorrows raise;
And thence again I'll seek relief,
Till my sad heart shall learn to praise.

4 Why shou'd I cherish gloomy thoughts,
Whence nothing but disquiet flows?
They can't procure me what I wish,
Why should they hinder my repose?

5 I have learnt, at last, a remedy
To keep my passions calm and still;
I am nearer help by hope in God,
And resignation to his will.

P.

P S A L M IV.

Stability of God's government.

- 1 JEHOVAH reigns; this King of Kings
Assumes his robes of glorious light;
Tremble, thou Earth, when he appears
Array'd in majesty and might.
- 2 He reigns, and the unquiet world
Shall gain stability and peace:
His empire did of old begin,
And, like himself, shall never cease.
- 3 In vain the world's rebellious powers
In tumults and commotions rise,
Like troubled waters of the sea,
To bid defiance to the skies.
- 4 Oppose not his resistless sway;
He is far above your angry noise;
And even the sea's unruly waves
Do calmly listen to his voice.
- 5 Lord, as thy power can never fail,
So all thy promises are sure:
'Tis thy perfection to be true,
And theirs that serve thee to be pure. • P.

P S A L M V.

PSALM V.

Joy in the government of God.

1 COME let us all unite our joys,
And to the Lord our voices raise :
Before his gracious presence come
With thankful hearts and psalms of praise.

He reigns ; let all the earth rejoice :
For tho' thick darkness may surround
And cloud his ways of providence,
Justice and goodness is their ground.

2 O ye that love and praise the Lord,
See as ye praise that ye obey :
Hate what he hates, and hope in him
While ye pursue his perfect way.

3 Seeds of immortal light and bliss
For truly pious men are sown :
A joyful harvest will, at length,
Their labours and their sorrows crown.

5 Then let your chearful temper shew
The God you serve is good and kind ;
Praise him for all his mercies past,
And wait with joy for those behind. P.

P S A L M VI.

Hope in God's mercy.

- 1 OPPREST with grief, or guilt, or care,
To God I'll raise my earnest pray'r:
Tho' sunk, I ne'er can sink so low
But thou canst hear the voice of woe.
- 2 Should'st thou against each evil deed
In strict severity proceed;
By merit, without mercy, try'd
None could be clear'd and justify'd.
- 3 But thou forgiveness dost proclaim,
That men may turn, and fear thy name;
To thy rich grace, O Lord, we fly,
And on thy promises rely.
- 4 The frailty of our state he knows;
His plenteous mercy ever flows;
Ye contrite hearts, ye good and just,
In God repose your humble trust. P.

P S A L M VII.

Greatness and goodness of God.

- 1 WE will extol thy sacred name,
Thou king of saints and God of love:
We'll

We'll bless thee daily now; 'twill be
Our work eternally above.

Our praises should be high like thee,
Whose greatness all our thoughts exceeds:
Since thro' all ages they extend,
All shou'd make known thy mighty deeds.

We'll tell the glories of thy state,
And thy amazing works proclaim,
That all who hear our songs of praise
May join with us to bless thy name.

So, like the unexhausted spring
Of life and peace, their joys shall flow;
Their tongues thy faithfulness shall sing,
And thine abounding goodness show.

Thou, Lord, art full of grace and love;
To anger slow, and glad to spare;
To all thy creatures thou art kind,
O'er all thy tender mercies are.

While God from all his lower works
Receives what honours they can give;
For ever, Lord, thy better praise
Shall in our conscious homage live. P.

P S A L M VIII.

God our preserver and deliverer.

- 1 IN our prosperity we say
Our mountain stands for ever strong :
Vain thought ! it is thy favour, Lord,
Alone hath made it stand so long.
- 2 For were thy presence once withdrawn,
What troubles might our state invade !
O God, uphold us or we fall,
We live but by thy constant aid.
- 3 With sickness worn, with grief oppress'd
To thee we cry, for thou canst save :
Oft hast thou rais'd our sinking hopes,
Our lives oft rescu'd from the grave.
- 4 Thine anger is but short ; thy love,
Which is our life, doth longer stay :
Grief may continue for a night,
But comfort rises with the day.
- 5 Rejoice ye then, ye saints of God,
Proclaim the praises of the Lord ;
His goodness often call to mind,
And his fidelity record.

P.

P S A L M IX.

PSALM IX.

Goodness, equity, and immutability of God's character and counsels.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoice,
And let his praise be your delight ;
For praise is lovely, and becomes
The lips of those whose hearts are right.

2 God's word is, like its author, good ;
His law from all injustice free ;
His promise sure ; and all his works
Are done in truth and equity.

3 Works that are just and right ensure
His favour, and his pleasure are ;
While various blessings fill the earth,
And his good-will to *all* declare.

4 The vast-extended orbs of heaven,
By his commanding word were made,
And from the Lord's creating breath,
It's numerous host their being had.

5 The sea's proud waves, within the shores
To which he first confin'd them, keep :
It's waters safely are laid up
In the great store-house of the deep.

6 None

- 6 None can elude what God decrees ;
 None can his orders countermand ;
 His counsels, ever wise and kind,
 From age to age unchang'd shall stand.
- 7 To this great Lord of heaven and earth
 Let our supreme regards be shown ;
 Let all the world his awful power
 In worship and obedience own. P.

PSALM X.

The interests of nations in the hands of God.

- 1 BLEST land ! whose fear and service show.
 That God it's chosen ruler is ;
 And happy they whom God declares
 By special favours to be his.
- 2 For as he spake were all things made,
 All fix'd as he commandment gave :
 The mightiest nation's wisest plans
 Without him no success can have.
- 3 The various tribes and works of men
 He sees from his celestial throne :
 By him observ'd, dispos'd, control'd,
 Their schemes, and they, are wholly known.

4 No numerous host a king can save,
Nor strength, nor skill, nor speed secure :
Not walls nor seas without his aid,
Can make our preservation sure.

5 For thee, O Lord, we wait; to thee
We look for succour and defence ;
Whate'er befalls us, we will trust
In thee with cheerful confidence.

6 So let thy mercies, Lord, on us
Descend like the refreshing shower,
As all our hope and comfort rests
Upon thy favour and thy power. P.

PSALM XI.

The wisdom of the religious character.

1 LET none be envious when he sees
Sinners in flourishing estate ;
Or tempted by their short success
Grow bold their crimes to imitate.

2 The grass no more is fresh and green
When once the mower's work is done;
And beauteous flowers, within a while,
Are wither'd by the scorching sun.

3 Think

- 3 Think not mere wealth makes happy men:
The portion of the virtuous poor
Is better far than thriving sin's
Ill-got, or ill-employed store.
- 4 'Tis wisdom to be doing well
And on God's goodness to rely;
Thus thy best pleasures he'll secure,
And all thy just desires supply.
- 5 Commend thy interests to his care,
In firm dependence on him live;
He'll either grant what thou would'st have,
Or what he knows is better give.
- 6 The Lord directs a good man's steps,
Delighting to observe his way;
He is not ruin'd when he falls,
God is his helper and his stay.
- 7 The world's great ruler, good and just,
Those who are like himself will own;
They shall abide and prosper still,
When wicked men are overthrown.
- 8 Mark then the good and perfect man,
Mark him that's upright in his ways;

Mercy

Mercy attends him all his life,
And peace and comfort close his days. P.

PSALM XII.

God a kind and faithful creator.

1 LET all the nations of the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise;
With gladness worship him and come
Before his face with songs of praise.

God is our Lord; 'twas he alone
Did to us all our being give.
We are the people of his care,
The sheep that on his pastures live.

3 Enter his gates with thankful hearts,
His praises in his courts proclaim,
And, by his powerful love inspir'd,
Delight to bless his sacred name.

4 For God is infinitely good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
And every changing age shall see
His truth will still the same endure. P.

B

PSALM XIII.

P S A L M XIII.

The benignity, compassion, and liberality of God.

- 1 ALL ye his works, that subject are
In every place to his control,
Bless ye the Lord ; and thou, with them,
Join in his praises, O my soul.
- 2 It is his grace forgives thy sins ;
His hand in sickness makes thee sound ;
By him prolong'd, thy growing days
By him are with compassions crown'd.
- 3 He satisfies thy mouth with good,
And all thy just desires supplies :
He makes declining strength return,
And to renewed youth arise.
- 4 Abundant mercies flow from God,
Love is his nature and his joy :
Slow is his wrath, and tho' he chide,
'Tis not his pleasure to destroy.
- 5 His anger, in it's rise or stay,
From rules of justice never swerves ;
But when he punishes our faults,
The measure's less than sin deserves.

- 6 A father's pity fills his heart
To those who tremble at his word :
He knows our frame is feeble dust ;
Our frame's remember'd by the Lord.
- 7 Our days are as the flowers of grass,
Which spread the vernal meadows o'er ;
The wind but passes and they are gone,
To know their former place no more.
- 8 Not so thy mercies : they endure,
To those who by thy counsels move :
And high as heaven is from the earth,
Do thy rewards transcend their love. P.

PSALM XIV.

*The favour of God the support and comfort of his
creatures.*

- 1 GREAT GOD, how various are thy works,
Form'd and dispos'd with wond'rous skill ;
Thy blessings, Lord, the air, the earth,
And the sea's spacious bosom fill.
- 2 The eyes of all thy creatures wait
On thee to ask their daily food ;
And what thy open'd hand bestows
They gather, and are fill'd with good.

- 3 If e'er their maker hide his face,
Dejected and perplex'd they mourn;
If he recall the breath he gave,
They die, and to their dust return.
- 4 Thy quick'ning spirit, when it breathes,
All things with life and joy endues;
Thy powerful word, that made the earth
At first, its face again renews.
- 5 While the world's frame and order lasts,
Thy glory never can be less :
And what thy wisdom made so good
Thy favour will delight to bless.
- 6 But let not thoughtless man presume
His dreadful anger to provoke,
Whose look can cause the earth to quake,
Whose touch the proudest hills to smoke.
- 7 To meditate his love and works
The sweetest pleasure will afford.
The great employment of my life
Shall be to serve this mighty Lord. F

PSALM XV.

Hope and comfort in the favour of God.

I HAVE none in heaven but thee alone,
'Tis to thy favour I aspire :
And here on earth, O Lord, there's none
Compar'd with thee that I desire.

My trembling flesh and aching heart
May often fail to succour me ;
But God shall inward strength impart,
And my eternal portion be.

'Tis wise and happy as 'tis just
That I should still to God repair :
In him I'll ever put my trust,
And all his gracious works declare. T.

PSALM XVI.

*Try of God in the excellencies of his own character
and the obedience of his moral subjects.*

LORD, as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd ;
Be thou, O God, exalted high,
Till thou art here, as there, obey'd.

- 2 Thy justice, like the hills, remains ;
Unfathom'd deeps thy judgments are ;
Thy providence the world sustains ;
The whole creation is thy care.
- 3 Since of thy goodness *all* partake,
With what assurance may the just
Thy sheltering wings their refuge make,
And in thy kind protection trust ?
- 4 With thee the springs of life abide,
Thy presence is eternal day ;
Thither, O God, our footsteps guide,
Thither direct the wanderer's way.
- 5 Lord, as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd ;
Be thou, O God, exalted high,
Till thou art here, as there, obey'd.

P S A L M. XVII.

The uncontrollable, righteous, and gracious government of God.

- 1 THY mercies, Lord, shall be my song,
My song on them shall ever dwell ;
To ages yet unborn, my tongue
Thy never-failing truth shall tell.

- 2 I *have* affirm'd, and still maintain,
Thy mercy shall for ever last,
Thy truth for ever shall remain,
Thy throne shall stand for ever fast.
- 3 What seraph of celestial birth
To vie with thee, great God, shall dare ?
Or who among the gods of earth
With this almighty Lord compare ?
- 4 In thee the sovereign right remains
Of earth and heaven : thee, Lord, alone,
The world and all that it contains
Their maker and preserver own.
- 5 Thou dost the lawless sea control,
And change the aspects of the deep ;
Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll,
Thou mak'st the rolling billows sleep.
- 6 None can resist thy mighty hand,
Yet none can of thy ways complain ;
Passest of absolute command
Mercy and truth thou dost maintain.
- 7 With serious mind and filial dread
Thy faints their joy in thee proclaim :
Let solemn fear thy courts o'erspread.
While they resound thine awful name. T.

P S A L M XVIII.

*Character of God intitled to our praise, confidence
and obedience.*

- 1 GIVE thanks to God who reigns above,
The fountain of eternal love :
His mercy firm thro' ages past
Hath stood, and shall for ever last.
- 2 Who can his mighty deeds express,
So kind, so wise, so numberless ?
What mortal faculties can raise
A tribute equal to his praise ?
- 3 Blest are the men of upright heart ;
Who never from thy laws depart,
Who all thy truth in love receive,
And speak and act as they believe. T.

P S A L M XIX.

Goodness and mercy of God.

- 1 MY soul, inspir'd with sacred love,
God's holy name for ever bless ;
Of all his favours mindful prove,
And still thy joyful thanks express.
- 2 'Tis he that all thy sins forgives,
And after sickness makes thee sound ;
From

From danger he thy life retrieves,
By him with blessings it is crown'd.

3 The Lord abounds with tender love,
And unexampled acts of grace ;
His waken'd wrath doth slowly move,
His willing mercy flows apace.

4 God will not always harshly chide,
But with his anger quickly parts ;
And loves his punishments to guide
More by his grace than our deserts.

5 As high as heaven its arch extends
Above this little spot of clay ;
So much his boundless love transcends
The small regards that we can pay.

6 Let every creature join to bless
This mighty Lord : and thou, my heart,
With liveliest joy thy thanks express,
And in their worship bear thy part. T.

PSALM XX.

*All men called to the praise of God for his merc
and his truth.*

1 WITH one consent let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise,

Glad

Glad homage pay with reverent heart,
And sing before him songs of praise.

- 2 O enter ye his temple gates,
And to his courts devoutly press,
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still his name adore and bless.
- 3 For he is the Lord, supremely wise,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth, which always firm hath stood,
To endless ages shall endure. T.

P S A L M XXI.

Counsels of God immutable and uncontrolable.

- 1 WITH glory clad, with strength array'd,
The Lord, that o'er all nature reigns,
At first the world's foundations laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.
- 2 Firm and abiding is thy throne,
And shall no change or period see;
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.
- 3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And heave their troubled waters high;

But

But God above rebukes their noise,
And straight the angry seas comply.

- 4 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure ;
And they that in thy presence dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excell.

T.

, PSALM XXII.

Christian activity.

- 1 GOD of the morning, at thy voice
The cheerful sun makes haste to rise,
And, as exulting in his strength,
Pursues his journey thro' the skies.
- 2 From the fair chambers of the east
The circuit of his race proceeds,
And, without weariness or rest,
Round the whole earth his course he speeds.
- 3 Oh, like the sun, may we discharge
The various duties of the day,
With steady mind and active will
Press on and keep the appointed way.
- 4 Lord, thy commands are clean and pure,
Enlightening our beclouded eyes ;

Thy

Thy threatenings just, thy promise sure,
Thy gospel makes the simple wise.

- 5 Be thou, O God, our strength and guide,
Till we arrive at heavenly bliss;
All our desires and hopes beside
Are faint and cold compar'd with this. W.

P S A L M XXIII.

Perpetual providence of God.

- 1 O GOD, how endless is thy love!
Thy gifts are every evening new,
And morning mercies from above
Gently distil like early dew.
- 2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great guardian of our sleeping hours;
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all our drowsy powers.
- 3 We yield our powers to thy command,
To thee we consecrate our days:
Perpetual blessings from thine hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise. W.

P S A L M XXIV.

PSALM XXIV.

Importance of the present life.

ON life, ev'n now how near it's end,
Judgment's vast issues all depend :
Hasten, ye sinners, to return
While yet it's lamp holds out to burn.

Life is the time that God has given
To form our spirits meet for heaven,
The day of grace, and mortals may
Secure the blessings of the day.

In the cold grave, to which we go,
No seeds of comfort can we sow;
Where death and darkness hold their throne,
There no device or work is known.

Then what thy thoughts design to do,
My soul, with all thy might pursue,
Improve the season while thou may'st,
'Tis passing, and will soon be past. W.

PSALM XXV.

Christian beatitudes.

BLEST are the humble souls that see
Their ignorance and poverty;

C

Treasures

Treasures of grace to them are given,
And crowns of joy laid up in heaven.

2 Blest are the men who mourn o'er sin,
And watch to keep the conscience clean;
For them divine compassion flows,
A healing balm for all their woes.

3 Blest are the meek, who stand afar
From rage and passion, noise and war;
On them abiding comforts wait,
And God befriends their quiet state.

4 Blest are the souls that thirst for grace,
And long for perfect righteousness;
Their needs the gospel shall supply;
Their wishes heaven shall satisfy.

5 Blest are the men whose bowels move
And melt with sympathy and love;
They shall themselves from God obtain
Like sympathy and love again.

6 Blest are the pure, unstain'd within
By the defiling powers of sin;
With endless pleasure they shall see
A God of spotless purity.

- 7 Blest are the men of peaceful life,
 Who quench the kindling flames of strife;
 Their name and honour ne'er shall cease,
The sons of God, the God of peace.
- 8 Blest are the sufferers who partake
 Of pain and shame for Jesus' sake;
 Their souls may triumph in the Lord,
 Glory and joy are their reward. W.

PSALM XXVI.

Love to God and man.

- 1 **THUS** faith the first, the great command,
 "Let all thy inward powers unite
 To love thy maker and thy God,
 With utmost vigour and delight.
- 2 Then shall thy neighbour, next in place,
 Share thine affections and esteem;
 And let thy wishes for thyself
 Measure and rule thy love to him."
- 3 Alas, how low our passions are!
 How cold our charity and zeal!
 Lord, warm our souls with heavenly fire,
 And mould our spirits to thy will. W.

P S A L M XXVII.

The gospel invitation.

- 1 COME hither all ye weary souls,
Ye weak and heavy-laden, come;
I'll ease those heart-oppressing loads,
And bring you to an heavenly home.
- 2 They shall find rest that learn of me;
I am of a meek and lowly mind;
But passion rages like the seas,
And pride is restless as the wind.
- 3 Come to that liberal service, come,
To which my promises invite;
You'll find my law an easy yoke,
The burden of my precepts light.
- 4 Thus Jesus spake: we love his word;
With faith, and hope, and humble zeal,
We'll yield our spirits to it's power
To guide and form us to his will. W

P S A L M XXVIII.

A conversation becoming the gospel.

- 1 LET every heart and life express
The holy gospel we profess;

If thus our works and virtues shine,
They'll shew it's energy divine.

- 2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad,
And magnify this grace of God;
When the salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.
- 3 Our flesh and sense must be deny'd,
Passion and envy, lust and pride;
While justice, temperance, truth and love,
Our inward piety approve.
- 4 What tho' we drink of sorrow's cup,
Religion bears our spirits up;
Hope points to an exalted Lord,
And Faith stands leaning on his word. W.

PSALM XXIX.

Love.

- 1 HAD I the tongues of Greeks and Jews,
And nobler speech than angels use,
If love be wanting, I am found
Like tinkling brass, an empty sound.
- 2 Were I inspir'd to preach and tell
All that is done in heaven and hell,

Or could my faith the world remove,
Still I am nothing without love.

3 Should I distribute all my store
To feed; and clothe, and bless the poor;
Or give my body to the flame,
To gain a martyr's glorious name;

4 If love to God, and love to men
Be wanting, all my hopes are vain:
Nor tongues, nor gifts, nor faith, nor zeal,
The work of love can e'er fulfil. W.

P S A L M XXX.

Example of Christ.

1 I READ my duty in the word.
Of my redeemer and my Lord;
But in his life and temper shines
Thy law, my God, in fairer lines.

2 What zeal his mission to fulfil!
What truth, what deference to thy will!
His love and meekness how divine!
Help me, great God, to make them mine.

3 Cold mountains, and the midnight air,
Witness'd the fervor of his prayer;

Deserts

Deserts and towns his trials knew,
His conflicts and his victories too.

4. God of all grace, thine aids impart
To improve his image in my heart,
Till, in the realms of perfect bliss,
I be completely what he is.

W:

PSALM XXXI.

Respect for the word of God.

1. HAPPY the man whose cautious feet
Shun the broad way that sinners go,
Who hates the places where they meet,
And fears to talk as scoffers do :
2. Who loves to employ his morning light
Among the statutes of the Lord ;
And spends the wakeful hours of night
With pleasure pondering o'er his word :
3. Fruitful and drest in living green
Blooms the fair plant by gentle streams ;
Thus each good work his hands begin
Shall thrive beneath heaven's kindest beams.
4. Sinners will find their counsels crost ;
As chaff before the tempest flies,

So

So must their hopes, at length, be lost,
Who God, and God's good word, despise. W.

PSALM XXXII.

Christian resignation and hope.

- 1 LORD, I am thine, and thou wilt prove
My faith, my patience, and my love :
Whate'er the trial, I'll complain
Of nought thy wisdom shall ordain.
- 2 What sinners value I resign ;
Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine :
I shall behold thee face to face,
And stand complete in righteousness.
- 3 This life's a dream, a transient show :
The eternal world, to which I go,
Hath joys substantial and sincere ;
When shall I wake and find me there ?
- 4 O glorious hour ! O blest abode !
I shall be near, and like my God !
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of the soul.
- 5 The change will come : this active mind,
To earth's dark scenes no more confin'd,
Shall

Shall burst the chains with glad surprize,
And in the Saviour's image rise. W.

PSALM XXXIII.

Works and word of God.

- 1 THY works declare thy glory, Lord,
In every star thy wisdom shines :
And in the volume of thy word
We read thy name in fairer lines.
- 2 The rolling heavens, the day, the night
Thy power and providence confess :
But that blest volume brings to light
Thy grace, and truth, and righteousness.
- 3 The unweary'd sun conveys thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stands ;
And since thy word began its race
It's beams have cheer'd far distant lands.
- 4 Nor shall it's spreading glory rest
Till thro' the world the truth has run ;
Till Christ hath all the nations blest
That see the light, or feel the sun.
- 5 Soon let that wish'd-for morning rise
And fill the world with heavenly light ;
Thy

Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
It's laws are pure, it's judgments right.

- 6 Wonders of mercy here we view
In souls renew'd, and sins forgiven :
Lord, cleanse our sins, our souls renew,
And make thy word our guide to heaven.

PSALM XXXIV.

God our shepherd.

- 1 MY shepherd is the living Lord ;
My wants shall all be well supply'd ;
His providence and holy word
Will be my safeguard and my guide.
- 2 In pastures where salvation grows
He makes me feed, he makes me rest ;
There living water gently flows,
And all the food divinely blest.
- 3 My wandering feet his ways mistake,
But he restores my soul to peace,
And leads me, for his mercies sake,
In the fair paths of righteousness.
- 4 Amidst the darkest scenes of grief
Thou art my comfort, thou my stay ;

Thy presence yields a kind relief,
Thy word directs my doubtful way.

5 Tho' I walk thro' the gloomy vale
Where death and all its terrors are,
My heart and hope shall never fail,
For God my shepherd's with me there.

6 Surely the mercies of the Lord
Attend his household all their days;
With them I'll dwell to hear his word,
To seek his face and sing his praise. W.

PSALM XXXV.

Perfections, providence, and grace of God.

1 HIGH in the heavens, eternal God,
Thy goodness in full glory shines;
Thy truth shall break thro' every cloud
That veils and darkens thy designs.

2 For ever firm thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Wise are the wonders of thy hands;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3 Thy providence is kind and large,
Both man and beast thy bounty share;

The

The whole creation is thy charge,
Thy faints are thy peculiar care.

- 4 O God, how excellent thy grace !
Thence all our hope and comfort springs;
In fear, in trouble, and distress,
We'll seek the shadow of thy wings. W.

P S A L M XXXVI.

Penitence.

- 1 SHEW pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive,
Let a repenting sinner live;
Are not thy mercies large and free?
May not the contrite hope in thee?
- 2 A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring;
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.
- 3 Oh cleanse this guilty soul of mine,
And free me from the bonds of sin;
Thy holy joys, my God, restore,
And guard me that I fall no more.
- 4 Then shall thy love inspire my tongue,
Salvation shall exalt my song,

And

And all my powers shall join to blefs
The Lord, my strength and righteousness. W.

PSALM XXXVII.

Penitence.

- 1 O THOU that hear'st when finners cry,
Tho' all my crimes before thee lie,
Behold them not with angry look,
But blot their memory from thy book.
- 2 'Tho' I have oft forgot thee, Lord,
Thy help and comfort still afford;
And hear while at thine awful throne
I plead thy promise by thy son.
- 3 Make me and keep me pure within;
Form my whole soul averſe to ſin;
May thy good ſpirit ne'er depart;
Still let thy preſence cheer my heart.
- 4 I cannot live without thy light,
Caſt out and baniſh'd from thy fight:
Thine holy joys, my God, reſtore,
And guard me that I fall no more. W.

D

PSALM XXXVIII.

P S A L M XXXVIII.

Mercy and truth of God.

- 1 BE thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heavens where angels dwell;
Thy power on earth be known abroad,
And land to land thy wonders tell.
- 2 My heart is fix'd ; my song shall raise
Unceasing honours to thy name ;
Awake, my tongue, to sound his praise,
My tongue, the glory of my frame.
- 3 High o'er the earth his mercy reigns,
And reaches to the utmost sky ;
His truth to endless years remains,
Tho' lower worlds dissolve and die.
- 4 Be thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heavens where angels dwell ;
Thy power on earth be known abroad,
And land to land thy wonders tell. W.

P S A L M XXXIX.

Trust in God alone.

- 1 MY spirit looks to God alone ;
My rock and refuge is his throne ;

In

In all my fears, in all my straits,
My soul for his salvation waits.

2 Trust him, ye saints, in all your ways,
Pour out your hearts before his face :
Tho' friends forsake and foes invade,
God is our all-sufficient aid.

3 Make not increasing gold your trust,
Nor set your hearts on glittering dust ;
Why will you grasp the fleeting smoke,
And not believe what God hath spoke ?

4 Once hath his awful voice declar'd,
Once and again our ears have heard,
All praise is his eternal due ;
He must be fear'd and trusted too.

5 For 'tis not power that reigns alone,
Grace guides the counsels of his throne :
And grace and justice shall dispense
To all a righteous recompense. W.

PSALM XL.

Goodness, patience, and justice of God.

1 WE bless the Lord, the just, the good,
Who fills our hearts with joy and food ;
D 2 Who

Who pours his blessings from the skies,
And all our various wants supplies.

2 He sends the sun his circuit round,
To cheer the fruits, to warm the ground;
He bids the clouds with plenteous rain
Refresh the thirsty earth again.

3 'Tis to his care we owe our breath,
And all our near escapes from death;
Safety and health to God belong;
He helps the weak, and guards the strong.

4 Some common blessings of his love
Here both the faint and sinner prove;
The just distinction yet remains
In future joys and future pains.

5 Here wisdom's ways are ways of peace;
And prompt the hope of perfect bliss,
When each shall reap what each hath sown,
And death's vast issues shall be known. W.

PSALM XLI.

Delight in the worship of God.

1 SWEET is the work, O God, my king,
To praise thy name, give thanks and sing,

To

BOOK I. LONG METRE.

41

To shew thy love by morning-light,
And talk of all thy truth at night.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest ;
No worldly cares shall seize my breast,
My heart shall triumph in the Lord,
Rejoicing in his works and word.

3 Blest are the saints who dwell on high
Around thy throne of majesty ;
Thy brightest glories shine above,
And all their work is praise and love.

4 Blest are the souls that find a place
Here in the temples of thy grace ;
Here we behold thy gentler rays,
And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.

5 Blest are the men whose purpose stands
To keep the way of God's commands ;
God is their guide ; and thro' the road
They lean upon their helper, God.

6 Oh may we walk with growing strength,
Till all shall meet in heaven at length ;
Till all before thy throne appear,
And join in nobler worship there. W.

P S A L M XLII.

Delight in the worship of God.

- 1 HOW sweet in God's own house to sing
The joys that from his presence spring !
To spend one day with thee on earth
Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.
- 2 While we enjoy the meanest place
Within thy courts, O God of grace,
Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power,
Shall tempt our feet to leave thy door.
- 3 God is our sun, he makes our day ;
God is our shield, he guards our way
From sickness, sorrow, death, and sin ;
From foes without, and foes within.
- 4 From God doth every blessing flow,
Both grace and glory he'll bestow ;
To him who what is right pursues.
No real good will he refuse.
- 5 O God, our king, whose sovereign sway
The glorious hosts of heaven obey,
All evils at thy bidding flee ;
Blest is the man that trusts in thee. W.

PSALM XLIII.

Shortness and uncertainty of life.

- 1 IN every age, eternal Lord,
Thy saints have trusted in thy word;
The glories of thy wondrous name
Have been, and will be, still the same.
- 2 With thee a thousand years amount
Scarce to a day in our account;
Like yesterday's departed light,
Or an unnotic'd watch of night.
- 3 Ah, what is life in all it's pride?
A rapid year, an ebbing tide,
A winter's gleam, a morning flower
That fades and withers in an hour.
- 4 Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man;
And kindly lengthen out our span,
Till form'd to wisdom, we shall be
Prepar'd to die and dwell with thee. W.

PSALM XLIV.

Eternity and sovereignty of God.

- 1 JEHOVAH reigns : he dwells in light,
Girded with majesty and might :

The

The world created by his hands
Firm on it's first foundation stands.

- 2 But ere this spacious world was made,
Or had it's first foundation laid,
Thy throne eternal years had stood,
And all had own'd thee wise and good.
- 3 Like floods the angry nations rise,
And aim their rage against the skies;
Vain floods, that aim their rage so high!
At thy rebuke the billows die.
- 4 For ever shall thy throne endure ;
Thy word shall stand for ever sure ;
Whoe'er would triumph in thy grace
Must imitate thine holiness.

W.

PSALM XLV.

Happiness of good men.

- 1 THE Almighty reigns exalted high
O'er all the earth, o'er all the sky ;
If clouds and darkness veil his face,
Still all his ways are truth and grace.
- 2 O ye that love his holy name,
Hate every work of sin and shame :

From

From threatening ills he guards his friends,
And from the secret snare defends.

3 Immortal light and joys unknown
Are for his saints in darkness fown ;
Those glorious seeds shall spring and rise,
And the bright harvest bless our eyes.

4 Rejoice, ye righteous, and record
The sacred honours of the Lord ;
Ye, while ye bless him for his grace,
May triumph in his holiness. W.

PSALM XLVI.

God our creator and preserver.

1 YE nations round the earth, rejoice
Before the Lord, your sovereign king :
Serve him with cheerful heart and voice,
With all your tongues his glory sing.

2 The Lord is God : 'tis he alone
Doth life, and breath, and being give :
We are his work, and not our own ;
The sheep that on his pastures live.

3 Enter his gates with songs of joy,
With praises to his courts repair ;

And

And make it your devout employ
To pay your thanks and honours there,

- 4 The Lord is good, the Lord is kind ;
Great is his grace, his mercy sure :
And the whole race of man shall find
His truth from age to age endure.

PSALM XLVII.

Sovereign power and gracious government of G

- 1 TO God all power and grace belong,
Let the whole world his name adore :
Ye British isles send forth the song
O'er every sea to every shore.
- 2 Attend, ye nations, at his throne
With solemn fear, with sacred joy :
Know that the Lord is God alone ;
He can create, and he destroy.
- 3 His fovereign power, his constant aid,
Made and maintains the race of men :
And tho' like wandering sheep they strag
He brought them to his fold again.
- 4 We are his people, we his care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame :

What lasting honours can we rear,
Almighty maker, to thy name?

5 We'll croud thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heaven, our voices raise;
And earth with her ten thousand tongues
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

6 Wide as the world is thy command;
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
Tho' rolling years should cease to move. W.

PSALM XLVIII.

Temporal and spiritual blessings.

1 BLESS, O my soul, the living God;
Call home thy thoughts that rove abroad;
Let all the powers within me join
In work and worship so divine.

2 Bless, O my soul, the God of grace;
His favours claim thy highest praise:
Let not the wonders he hath wrought
Be lost in silence, and forgot.

3 The vices of the mind he heals,
And soothes the pains that nature feels;
Redeems

Redeems our souls from guilt, and saves
Our waſting lives from threatening graves.

- 4 Our youth decay'd his pow'r repairs ;
His mercy crowns our growing years ;
He ſatisſies our mouth with good,
And feeds our hope with heavenly food.
- 5 He ſees the oppreſſor and the oppreſt,
And often gives the ſufferers reſt :
But will his juſtice more diſplay
In the laſt great rewarding day.
- 6 His power he ſhow'd by Moſes' hands,
And gave to Iſrael his commands ;
But makes his truth and mercy known
To all the nations by his ſon.
- 7 Let the whole earth his power confeſs ;
Let the whole earth adore his grace ;
The Gentile with the Jew ſhall join
In work and worſhip ſo divine. W.

P S A L M XLIX.

Mercy and benignity of God.

- 1 GREAT is the Lord beyond our praiſe,
Firm is his truth, and large his grace ;
Justice

Justice and mercy fill the throne
From which he makes his glories known.

Not half so high his power hath spread
The starry heavens above our head,
As his rich love exceeds our praise,
Exceeds the highest hopes we raise.

Not half so far the rising beam
Of morn from evening's western gleam,
As his free grace their sin removes
From those whose contrite hearts he loves.

4 The mighty God, the wise and just,
Knows that our frame is feeble dust ;
And will no heavy loads impose
Beyond the strength that he bestows.

5 He knows how soon our nature dies,
Blasted by every wind that flies ;
Like grass we spring, and die as soon,
Or morning-flowers that fade at noon.

5 But his eternal love is sure
To all his saints, and shall endure :
From age to age his truth shall reign,
Nor children's children hope in vain. W.

PSALM L.

Glory of God in his works.

- 1 VAST are thy works, almighty Lord,
All nature rests upon thy word ;
Thy glory in the heavens we see,
And the whole earth is full of thee.
- 2 The various tribes of creatures stand
Waiting their portion from thine hand,
And while they take their different food,
Their cheerful looks pronounce thee good.
- 3 But when thy face is hid, they mourn,
And, dying, to their dust return ;
Both man and beast their souls resign ;
Life, breath, and spirit, all is thine.
- 4 Yet thou canst breathe on dust again,
And fill the world with beasts and men ;
A word of thy creating breath
Repairs the wastes of time and death.
- 5 His works, the subject of his joy,
Our wonder and delight employ :
Yet how tremendous too his ways !
The Lord is dreadful in his praise.

- 6 The earth stands trembling at thy stroke,
And at thy touch the mountains smoke;
Still humble souls may seek thy face,
And tell their wants to sovereign grace.
- 7 In thee our hopes and wishes meet,
And make our meditations sweet :
Our joy in thee thro' life shall live,
And heaven new themes of triumph give. W.

PSALM CX.

Sovereignty and grace of God.

- 1 YE servants of the almighty king,
In every age his praises sing;
Where'er the sun shall rise or set,
The nations shall his praise repeat.
- 2 Far above all that eye can see
Stands his high throne of majesty;
Nor time nor place his power restrains;
O'er every world he ever reigns.
- 3 Shall they who live but by his care,
Angels or men with God compare?
Supreme in glory, he alone,
Imparts to all, receives from none.

- 4 Behold his love : he stoops to view
What faints above and angels do ;
And condescends yet more to know
And rule the affairs of men below.
- 5 He guides our footsteps lest we stray,
He feeds and clothes us on our way,
He guards us with a powerful hand,
And brings us to his heavenly land.
- 6 Oh let the sons of men record
The truth and goodness of the Lord :
Great are his works, and kind his ways
Let every tongue pronounce his praise.

P S A L M LII.

God our creator and redeemer.

- 1 FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the creator's praise arise :
Let the redeemer's name be sung
Thro' every land, by every tongue.
- 2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord ;
Eternal truth attends thy word ;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

P S A L M

PSALM LIII.

Creation, providence and Redemption.

- 1 GIVE to our God immortal praise;
Mercy and truth are all his ways:
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat his mercies in your song.
- 2 Give to the Lord of lords renown,
The King of kings with glory crown;
His mercies ever shall endure
When lords and kings are known no more.
- 3 He built the earth, he spread the sky,
And fix'd the starry lights on high:
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat his mercies in your song.
- 4 He fills the morning-sun with light,
He bids the moon direct the night:
His mercies ever shall endure,
Tho' suns and moons should shine no more.
- 5 He sent his son with power to save
From guilt and darkness, and the grave:
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat his mercies in your song.

- 6 Thro' this vain world he guides our feet,
And leads us to his heavenly seat :
His mercies ever shall endure
When this vain world shall be no more. W.

PSALM LIV.

The all-seeing God.

- 1 LORD thou hast search'd and seen me thro';
Thine eye commands with piercing view
My rising and my resting hours,
My heart and flesh with all their powers.
- 2 My thoughts, before they are my own,
Are to my God distinctly known;
He knows the words I mean to speak
Ere from my opening lips they break.
- 3 Within thy circling power I stand;
On every side I find thy hand :
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
I am surrounded still with God.
- 4 Amazing presence, vast and great !
What large extent ! what lofty height !
My soul with all the powers I boast
Is in the boundless prospect lost.

- 5 Oh may these thoughts possess my breast,
Where'er I rove, where'er I rest ;
Nor let my weaker passions dare
Consent to sin, for God is there. W.

PSALM LV.

The all-seeing God.

- 1 COULD-I so false, so faithless prove,
To quit thy service and thy love,
Where, Lord, could I thy presence shun,
Or from thy just displeasure run ?
- 2 If mounted on a morning-ray
I flew beyond the western sea,
Thy swifter hand would first arrive,
And there arrest thy fugitive.
- 3 Or should I try to shun thy sight
Beneath the spreading veil of night,
One glance of thine, one piercing ray,
Would kindle darkness into day.
- 4 If up to heaven I take my flight,
'Tis there thou dwell'st enthron'd in light ;
Or if I plunge in hell's deep shades,
Even hell thine eye, and arm, pervades.

- 5 Oh may these thoughts possess my breast,
Where'er I rove, where'er I rest;
Nor let my weaker passions dare
Consent to sin, for God is there. W.

PSALM LVI.

God the former and the friend of man.

- 1 'TWAS from thy hand, my God, I came,
A work of such a curious frame;
In me thy fearful wonders shine,
And each proclaims thy skill divine.
- 2 Thine eyes did all my limbs survey,
Which yet in dark confusion lay;
Thou saw'st the daily growth they took,
Form'd from the model of thy book.
- 3 By thee my growing parts were fram'd,
And to their proper functions nam'd;
The eye, the ear, the lungs, the heart,
Constructed with unerring art.
- 4 At length the dawn of thought began,
And all the movements of the man.
To thee our infant nature pays
A tribute of immortal praise.

5 Lord,

Lord, since in my maturer age
I have acted on life's busy stage,
Thy thoughts of love to me surmount
The power of numbers to recount.

I might survey the ocean o'er,
And count the sands which form the shore,
Before my lab'ring thoughts could trace
The endless wonders of thy grace.

Be these upon my heart imprest
Whene'er I close mine eyes in rest;
And waking may I ever find
God and his love possess my mind. W.

PSALM LVII.

Profession of sincerity to the searcher of hearts.

MY God, what piercing grief I feel
When impious men transgress thy will!
I mourn to hear their lips profane
Take thy beloved name in vain.

Does not my soul sincerely hate
The works of malice and deceit?
From all who scorn thy laws and thee,
My heart revolts, my footsteps flee.

3 O thou who knowest all my heart,
My conduct too, in every part,
Open my partial eyes to see
What guilt in either there may be.

4 Doth secret mischief lurk within ?
Do I indulge some unknown sin ?
Oh turn my feet whene'er I stray,
And lead me in thy perfect way.

PSALM LVIII.

God the greatest and the best of beings.

1 MY God, my King, thy various praise
Shall be the joy of all my days ;
Thy grace employ this humble tongue
Till nobler powers exalt the song.

2 The wings of every hour shall bear
Some thankful tribute to thine ear ;
And every setting sun shall see
New works of duty done for thee.

3 Thy truth and justice we'll proclaim ;
Thy bounty flows, an endless stream ;
Swift is thy grace ; thine anger slow,
But dreadful to the stubborn foe.

Thy works with sovereign glory shine,
 And speak thy majesty divine;
 Let Britain round her shores proclaim
 The sound and honour of thy name.

Let distant times and nations raise
 The long succession of thy praise:
 And unborn ages make our song
 The joy and labour of their tongue.

5 But who can speak thy wondrous deeds?
 Thy greatness all our thoughts exceeds;
 Vast and unsearchable thy ways,
 Vast and immortal be thy praise. W.

PSALM 'LIX.

Praise due to God.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord; 'tis good to raise
 Our hearts and voices in his praise:
 His nature and his works invite
 To make this duty our delight.

2 He loves the meek, rewards the just,
 Humbles the wicked in the dust,
 Melts and subdues the stubborn soul,
 And makes the broken spirit whole.

3 What

- 3 What nature can with his compare ?
Who can his glorious acts declare ?
Great is the Lord, supreme in might,
In all perfections infinite.
- 4 Happy the man whose hope relies
On God alone ; he made the skies,
And earth and seas with all their train,
And none shall find his promise vain.
- 5 Praise ye the Lord ; my heart shall join
In work so pleasant, so divine ;
Now, while this earth is mine abode,
And when my soul ascends to God.
- 6 My days of praise shall ne'er be past :
Long as eternity shall last
Praise shall my noblest powers employ,
My constant work, my liveliest joy. W.

P S A L M. LX

God our creator, lawgiver, comforter, and judge.

- 1 THERE is a God that reigns above,
Lord of the heavens and earth and seas :
We fear his wrath, we ask his love,
And with delight we sing his praise.

2 There

There is a law which he hath writ,
To teach us all what we must do :
Let all to his commands submit,
For they are holy, just, and true.

There is a gospel of rich grace,
Whence sinners their best comforts draw :
Lord, we repent, and seek thy face ;
For we have oft transgress'd thy law.

There is an hour when we must die,
Nor do we know how soon 'twill come ;
Thousands who saw no danger nigh
Have found an unexpected tomb.

Let us improve the hours we have,
Before the day of grace is fled ;
There's no repentance in the grave,
Nor pardons offer'd to the dead. W.

PSALM LXI.

*Qualifications for heavenly happiness ; and hope of
the sincere and upright.*

THE earth is thine, almighty Lord,
It owes its being to thy word,
And all that it contains is thine,
Form'd and upheld by power divine.

E

Rais'd

- 2 Rais'd on the floods at thy command,
 Firm does the wondrous fabric stand;
 And fill'd with various good, thy grace
 Hath given it for our dwelling place.
- 3 But there's a brighter world on high,
 Thy palace, Lord, above the sky:
 Who shall ascend that blest abode,
 And dwell so near his maker God?
- 4 He that abhors and fears to sin,
 Whose heart is pure, whose hands are clean
 He shall behold thee face to face,
 And stand complete in righteousness.

PSALM LXII.

Excellence of Christianity.

- 1 GREAT GOD, whose gospel's saving power
 The reign of darkness hath o'erthrown;
 With awe thy wisdom we adore,
 With thankful hearts thy grace we own.
- 2 Tho' we should trace the globe around,
 How wide foe'er we search abroad;
 There will be no religion found
 To man so safe, so just to God.

- 3 How well it's blessed truths agree !
How wise and holy it's commands !
It's promises, how sure they be !
How firm our hope, and comfort, stands !
- 4 Whatever forms its foes devise
To assault my faith, with force or art,
My soul thy wisdom justifies,
And binds thy gospel to my heart. W.

PSALM LXIII.

Desire after the presence of God.

- 1 HOW pleasant, how divinely fair,
O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are !
With early feet, I love to appear
Within thy sanctuary here.
- 2 With lifted heart, and hand, and eyes,
For thee, O Lord, my spirit cries :
When shall we reach thy blest abode,
And dwell for ever near our God ?
- 3 Then shall we see, and hear, and know
All we desir'd and wish'd below ;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy. W.

PSALM LXIV.

God the author and controler of the universe.

- 1 SING to the Lord that built the skies,
The Lord that rear'd this stately frame;
From every clime his praise shall rise,
And unknown regions sound his name.
- 2 He spake; and skies, and seas, and lands,
All nature, into being burst:
And nature bends to his commands
Who gave her wheels their motion first.
- 3 Still, from his high imperial throne,
He looks far down upon the spheres;
He bids the shining orbs roll on,
And guides and rules their circling years. W.

PSALM LXV.

The happiness of Britain.

- 1 O BRITAIN, praise thy mighty God,
And make his honours known abroad;
He bids the ocean round thee flow:
Not walls of brass could guard thee so.
- 2 Thy children are secure and blest;
Thy shores have peace, thy cities rest;
Thy

Thy fertile seasons he ordains,
Thy suns, thy winds, thy snows, and rains.

But he hath nobler works and ways
To engage us Britons in his praise ;
Here science reigns ; here freedom sheds
Her choicest blessings on our heads.

To all the isle his laws are shown ;
His gospel through the nation known ;
To every land, great God, afford
Like precious gifts : praise ye the Lord. W.

PSALM LXVI.

Charity.

NOT different foods, or different dress,
Compose the kingdom of our Lord ;
But peace, and joy, and righteousness,
Faith, and obedience to his word.

When weaker christians we despise,
We do our master's gospel wrong ;
For God, as gracious as he's wise,
Receives the feeble with the strong.

From us be pride and wrath expell'd ;
Meekness and love we will pursue ;

All for our brethren shall be held,
Who seek our master's will to do.

PSALM LXVII.

*Satisfaction in the government of God and in
worship.*

- 1 GREAT GOD, indulge my humble cla
Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest :
The glories that compose thy name
Are all engag'd to make me blest.
- 2 In all thy ways, thou good and wise,
A father's care and love I see :
And I am bound by all the ties
Of son and servant, Lord, to thee.
- 3 With lifted heart, and eyes, and hands,
For thee I long, to thee I look ;
As travellers in thirsty lands
Pant for the cooling water-brook.
- 4 Within thy house I love to appear
Among thy saints, to seek thy face :
Oft have I seen thy glory there,
And felt the influence of thy grace.
- 5 Not all by prosperous men possést,
Not all the joys our senses know,

Can make me so completely blest,
Or raise my cheerful passions so.

6 Life, O my God, without thy love,
No lasting pleasure could afford;
A tiresome burden it would prove,
If I were banish'd from the Lord.

7 Amidst the wakeful hours of night,
If busy cares distract my head,
To think of thee gives new delight,
And adds refreshment to my bed.

8 I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice,
While I have breath to pray or praise:
This work shall make my heart rejoice
And sweeten my remaining days. W.

PSALM LXVIII.

Mercy of God.

1 WERT thou severe our faults to mark,
Who, Lord, could stand before thine eye?
Opprest with terrors strong and dark,
Well might the conscious spirit die.

2 But there's forgiveness, Lord, with thee,
The humble penitent to cheer,

That

His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye.

- 2 Tho' in a bare and rugged way,
Thro' devious lonely wilds I stray,
His bounty shall my pains beguile,
And make the awful desert smile.
- 3 My noon-day walks he will attend,
And all my midnight hours defend :
His friendly hand shall give me aid,
And guide me thro' the darkest shade.
- 4 Tho' in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread ;
My stedfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me still. A.

P S A L M LXXI.

God the author and controler of peace and war.

- 1 GREAT ruler of the earth and skies,
A word of thy almighty breath
Can sink the worlds, or make them rise ;
Thy favor's life ; thy frown is death.
- 2 While angry nations rush to arms,
And rage, and noise, and tumult reign,

Whi

While war resounds its dire alarms,
And slaughter spreads the embattled plain ;

3 Thy sovereign eye looks calmly down,
And marks their course & bounds their power.
Thy word the angry nations own,
And noise and war are heard no more.

4 Thou good, and wise, and righteous Lord,
All move subservient to thy will :
Both peace and war await thy word ;
Thy gracious counsels they fulfil. S.

PSALM LXXII.

*Vanity of life and it's pursuits : God our refuge from
sin and sorrow.*

1 ALMIGHTY maker of my frame,
Teach me the measure of my days,
That I may know how frail I am,
And spend the remnant to thy praise.

2 Our days are shorter than a span,
A little point our life appears ;
How frail at best is dying man !
How vain are all his hopes and fears !

3 Vain

- 3 Vain his ambition, noise, and show,
Vain are the cares which rack his mind;
He heaps up treasures mixt with woe,
Then dies and leaves them all behind.
- 4 Oh, be a nobler passion mine :
My God I bow before thy throne,
Earth's fleeting treasures I resign,
And fix my hope on thee alone.
- 5 Save me, thou refuge of the meek,
From all my sins : their power control :
No more let guilt or folly break
The peace and comfort of my soul.
- 6 Beneath the chastening of thy hand
Let not my heart or tongue repine ;
Submissive, silent, I wou'd stand,
And bear the stroke because 'tis thine.
- 7 Yet, Lord, let mercy soon prevail
My pain and sorrow to remove ;
Thy stroke is just, but I am frail,
Spare, lest I die, thou God of love. S.

PSALM LXXIII,

The one living and true God.

ETERNAL GOD, almighty cause
Of earth, and seas, and worlds unknown,
All things are subject to thy laws,
All things depend on thee alone.

Thy glorious being singly stands,
Of all within itself posselt ;
By none control'd in thy commands,
And in thyself completely blest.

No higher deity appears,
No rival can thine honors claim,
There's none on earth thy glory shares,
There's none in heaven that bears thy name.

On thee we fix our cheerful trust,
To thee with humble hope aspire,
Renouncing creatures, earth and dust,
And borne tow'rds God with full desire.

To thee of right our all belongs,
To thee our all we freely yield,
To thee devote our hearts and tongues,
To thee alone our temples build.

G

6 Lord,

- 6 Lord, spread thy name through heathen
Their idol deities dethrone ;
Subdue the world to thy commands,
And reign, thou God of gods, alone.

P S A L M LXXIV.

Faith.

- 1 FAITH is the cogent evidence
Of things unseen by mortal eyes :
It passes all the bounds of sense,
And penetrates the inmost skies.
- 2 It sets things absent full in view,
It brings far distant prospects home :
Events long past it can renew,
And long foresee things yet to come.
- 3 With strong persuasion, from afar
The heavenly regions it surveys ;
Embraces all the blessings there,
And here enjoys the promises.
- 4 By faith a steady course we steer
Thro' ruffling storms, and swelling seas
O'ercome the world, keep down our foes
And still possess our souls in peace.

By this we pass the vale of tears
 Safe and serene, tho' oft distressed :
 By this subdue the king of fears,
 And go rejoicing to our rest. B.

PSALM LXXV.

*Gratitude to God, and confidence in his wisdom and
 goodness.*

GOD of my life, my thanks to thee
 Shall, like my debts, continual be ;
 In constant streams thy bounty flows,
 Nor end nor intermission knows.

From thee my comforts all arise ;
 My numerous wants thy hand supplies ;
 Nor can I need, or wish for more
 Than thou can'st furnish from thy store.

If what I ask my God denies,
 It is because he's good and wise ;
 And what for evils I mistake,
 He can my greatest blessings make.

Deep, Lord, upon my thankful breast
 Let all thy goodness be impress'd,
 That I may never more forget
 The whole, or any single debt.

- 5 Dispose me, each revolving day,
 For daily gifts my praise to pay;
 And, tho' thy gifts withdrawn shou'd be,
 In all things to give thanks to thee. B.

PSALM LXXVI.

*The incommunicable, and the imitable perfections of
 God.*

- 1 GREAT GOD, thy peerless excellence.
 Let all created natures own :
 Deep on our minds impress the sense
 Of glories which are thine alone.
- 2 Let these high admiration raise,
 And fill us with religious awe,
 Tune both our hearts and tongues to praise,
 And bend us to thine holy law.
- 3 But where we may resemble thee,
 And in the godlike nature share ;
 Thine humble followers let us be,
 And somewhat of thy likeness bear.
- 4 Pure may we be, averse to sin,
 Just, holy, merciful, and true,
 And let thine image, form'd within,
 Shine out in all we speak and do. B-

PSALM LXXVII.

The one thing needful.

- 1 WHY will ye waste on trifling cares
The lives divine compassion spares ?
While in the various range of thought
The one thing needful is forgot ?
- 2 Shall God invite you from above ;
Hath Jesus urg'd his dying love ;
Shall wakening conscience give you pain ;
And all these pleas unite in vain ?
- 3 Not so your eyes will always view
The objects which ye now pursue ;
Not so will heaven and hell appear
When death's decisive hour is near.
- Almighty God, thine aid impart
To fix conviction on the heart ;
Thy power can clear the darkest eyes,
And make the haughtiest scorner wise. D.

PSALM LXXVIII.

Candor.

- 1 ALL-SEEING GOD, 'tis thine to know
The springs whence wrong opinions flow ;
G 3 To

To judge, from principles within,
When frailty errs, and when we sin.

2 Who among men, great Lord of all,
Thy servant to his bar shall call,
Judge him, for modes of faith, thy foe,
And doom him to the realms of woe?

3 Who with another's eye can read?
Or worship by another's creed?
Revering thy commands alone,
We humbly form and use our own,

4 If wrong, correct; accept, if right,
And help us to obey our light;
Condemning none, but zealous still
To learn and follow all thy will. D.

PSALM LXXIX.

This life speedily to be left and no return to it.

1 LO, every path that mortals tread
Leads to the mansions of the dead:
Our fleeting moments will not stay,
Nor can we measure back our way.

2 Our brethren and our friends are gone;
Know, O my soul, this doom thine own;
Feebl

Feeble as theirs my mortal frame ;
The same my path, my home the same.

From vital air, from cheerful light,
From all that charms the heart or sight,
From scenes of duty, means of grace,
I must to God's tribunal pass.

Awake, my soul, thy way prepare,
To this postpone all other care ;
With steady feet that path be trod
Which, thro' the grave, conducts to God.

Thus I may live secure from fear ;
And when that awful call I hear,
May joy to seek the unknown shore,
From which I shall return no more. D.

PSALM LXXX.

God our perpetual supporter and preserver.

GREAT GOD, we sing that mighty hand
By which, supported still, we stand :
Our opening years thy mercy show,
Thy mercy crowns them as they flow.

By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God ;

By

By his incessant bounty fed ;
By his unerring counsel led.

- 3 With grateful hearts the past we own :
The future, all to us unknown,
We to thy guardian care commit,
And leave our burdens at thy feet.
- 4 In scenes exalted or deprest,
Thou art our joy, our hope, our rest :
Unchang'd thro' all our changing days,
Thy love our warmest thanks shall raise. D.

PSALM LXXXI.

God every where present with his people.

1. THY presence, everlasting God,
Wide thro' all nature spreads abroad ;
Thy watchful eyes, which never sleep,
In every place thy children keep.
2. While near each other we remain,
Thou dost our lives and powers sustain ;
When separate too, from thee not far,
We share thy counsels, and thy care.
3. In hope, we will commit our ways,
To thee, the God of truth and grace ;

Still:

Still cause thy face on us to shine,
And guard and guide us still as thine.

Give us, within this sacred house
Again to pay our grateful vows :
Or, if that bliss no more be known,
Give us to meet around thy throne. D.

PSALM LXXXII.

National humiliation.

GREAT GOD of armies, bend the skies,
And hear our humble earnest cries ;
Lo, Britain bows before thy face
In all her coasts, and asks thy grace.

Our guilt might draw thy judgments down,
On ev'ry shore, on ev'ry town ;
But view us, Lord, with pitying eye,
And lay the lifted thunder by.

Thine is the land, and thine the main ;
Without thee human powers are vain ;
Forgive the follies of the times,
And cleanse our isle from all its crimes.

Oh may no heaven-provoking sin
Within our camps or navies reign,

No

No foul reproach to banish thence
God, our sure hope and best defence.

P S A L M LXXXIII.

*God the author of our comforts, our deliverance.
our hopes.*

- 1 GREAT source of life, our souls confess
The various riches of thy grace ;
Crown'd with thy mercies we rejoice,
And in thy praise exalt our voice.
- 2 By thee the vault of heaven was spread :
By thee the earth's foundations laid ;
This humble scene of man's abode
Reveals a wise and gracious God.
- 3 Thy quickening hand restores our breath
When panting on the verge of death ;
Gently it wipes away our tears,
And lengthens life to future years.
- 4 By thee bestow'd, by thee restor'd,
Our lives are due to thee, O Lord ;
And while our hours renew their race
We'll spend them all in wisdom's ways.

o when at length by thee we're led
Thro' unknown regions of the dead,
With joy, triumphant, shall we move
To seats of nobler life above.

D.

PSALM LXXXIV.

The Sabbath.

LORD of the sabbath, hear our vows,
On this thy day, in this thine house;
And own, as grateful sacrifice,
The songs which from thy churches rise.

Thine earthly sabbaths, Lord, we love;
But there's a nobler rest above;
Thy servants to *that* rest aspire
With cheerful hope and warm desire.

Here languor shall no more oppress;
The heart shall feel no more distress;
No groans shall mingle with the songs
That dwell upon immortal tongues.

No anxious cares shall there annoy;
No conscious guilt disturb our joy;
At every doubt and fear shall cease,
And perfect love give perfect peace.

D.

PSALM LXXXV.

PSALM LXXXV.

Imitation of the Lord's prayer.

- 1 FATHER of all, belov'd and fear'd
By those who dwell before thy throne,
So be thy name, on earth, rever'd,
So let thy will, on earth, be done.
- 2 Lord, make our daily wants thy care;
Forgive the sins which we forsake;
In thy compassion let us share,
As fellow-men of our's partake.
- 3 Evils beset us every hour,
Thy kind protection we implore;
For thine's the kingdom, thine the power,
And thine the glory evermore.

PSALM LXXXVI.

Brotherly love.

- 1 O GOD, our father, and our king,
Of all we have or hope the spring,
Prepare us for thy courts above,
And form our souls to heavenly love.
- 2 May we from every act abstain
That hurts, or gives our neighbour pain;

An

And every secret wish suppress
That would abridge his happiness.

Still may we feel ourselves inclin'd
To be the friends of all mankind,
To seek their safety, health, and ease,
Their virtue and eternal peace.

With pity let our breast o'erflow
When we behold a brother's woe,
And bear a sympathizing part
With all who are of heavy heart.

And when another's comforts raise
His soul to God in pious praise,
Teach us to count his mercies ours,
And join his praise with all our powers.

Let love throughout our conduct shine,
An image fair, tho' faint, of thine :
Thus shall we Christ's disciples prove,
And sons of thee, the God of love.

PSALM LXXXVII.

Providence of God.

'TIS GOD conducts the varying scene
Of life's mistaken ill and good ;
With steady hand, and eye serene,
He forms the blest vicissitude.

H

2 He

- 2 He giveth, with a father's care,
Howe'er unjustly we complain,
To each his necessary share
Of joy and sorrow, ease and pain.
- 3 All things on earth, like all in heaven,
On his eternal will depend;
And all for greater good are given,
If man pursue his proper end.
- 4 Be this our care : to all beside
Indifferent let our wishes be;
Passion be still, abash'd be pride,
And fix'd our souls, O God, on thee.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

Hope and resignation.

- 1 ON thee, O God, we still depend,
Our father and our constant friend;
All that is good thou can'st supply,
And turn all threatening evil by.
- 2 Should woes on every side invade,
Shelter we'll seek beneath thy shade:
We'll trust in thy paternal care,
Nor want, nor harm, nor danger fear.

- 3 We'll still refer ourselves to thee,
And with our lot contented be ;
With one consenting heart and voice,
We'll joy in thine unerring choice.
- 4 From earth we'll turn our longing eyes
To regions far beyond the skies ;
Oh fit us for that blest abode,
Where dwells our father and our God.

PSALM LXXXIX.

The christian sabbath.

- ANOTHER six days work is done :
Another sabbath is begun :
Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day that God has blest.
- 2 This day may our devotions rise
To heaven a grateful sacrifice,
And draw from heaven that sweet repose
Which none but he who feels it knows.
- 3 This holy calm within the breast,
Prepares for that eternal rest,
Which for the sons of God remains,
The end of cares, the end of pains.

- 4 In varied scenes, both old and new,
With joy, great God, thy works we view;
In praise recall thy mercies past,
In hope thy future bounties taste.
- 5 In holy duties let the day,
In holy pleasures; pass away :
How sweet this sabbath thus to spend
In hope of that which ne'er shall end.

P S A L M XC.

The equity of the divine dispensations.

- 1 LORD, of thy mild and equal reign
Which of thy creatures can complain ?
What man a weight of duty bears
Beyond the powers and aids he shares ?
- 2 To different tribes, thine high commands
Their lot, in various climes and lands,
By different measures, have assign'd ;
And yet to *all* are just and kind.
- 3 So hath thine intellectual ray
Here shed a full, there fainter day,
While *all* are shown the plain safe road
That leads to happiness and God.

How favor'd we to whom are brought
The gracious truths by Jesus taught !
So blest, and with such hopes inspir'd,
How much is given, how much requir'd ?

PSALM XCI.

Goodness of God to man and the inferior creatures.

THE earth and all the heavenly frame
Their great creator's love proclaim :
He gives the sun his genial power,
And sends the soft refreshing shower.

By him the ground its riches yields,
And plenty crowns the smiling fields,
For man, who from his bounteous hand
Receives the gifts of every land.

Nor by the human race alone
Is his diffusive goodness known ;
Whate'er inhabits earth, sea, air,
Partakes his universal care.

The maker and the friend of all,
He hears the ravens when they call ;
And not a sparrow yields it's breath,
Till God permits the stroke of death.

P S A L M XCII.

Confidence in God our shepherd.

- 1 AS the good shepherd gently leads
His wandering flocks to fertile meads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and flow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow;
- 2 So God, the guardian of my soul,
Does all my erring steps control;
When lost in sin's perplexing maze,
He brings me back to wisdom's ways.
- 3 Tho' I should journey thro' the plains
Where death in all it's horror reigns;
My stedfast heart no ill shall fear,
For thou, O Lord, art with me there.
- 4 By thee with peace and plenty blest,
Of all I need I am still possesst:
Thy ever-watchful providence
Is my support, and my defence.
- 5 Like all the past, my future days
Will yield new subjects for thy praise:
Where'er I dwell, where'er I go,
My thankful heart thy praise shall show.

PSALM XCIII.

*Acquiescence and confidence in the unsearchable decrees
of God.*

- 1 LORD, thy decrees, from human sight,
Are hid in shades of deepest night :
Amid the lines with curious eye
Not angels would presume to pry.
- 2 Great God, I do not ask to see
What in futurity shall be :
If light and bliss attend my days,
Then let my future songs be praise.
- 3 Is darkness and distress my share ?
Still let me trust thy guardian care :
Enough for me if love divine,
At length, thro' every cloud shall shine.

PSALM XCIV.

Praise due to God from all his creatures..

- 1 TO GOD, whose glories are display'd.
Thro' all the earth, thro' all the skies,
Be universal honours paid,
Let everlasting worship rise.
- 2 Let creatures, various as they are,
To God united glory give :
Alike they want their maker's care,
Alike they on his bounty live.

But

- 3 But what can dust and ashes do? —
Our praise may from the heart proceed:
While angels praise, *we'll* praise thee too,
And trust the grace that angels need.

P S A L M XCV.

Blessings of the gospel.

- 1 GOD, who his mind, to those of old,
In various times and methods, told;
By Christ, more gloriously, displays
His grace and truth, in later days.
- 2 That faithful volume which records
His character, his works, and words,
We read: and in himself is giv'n,
The pledge of life, the hope of heaven.
- 3 Here knowledge of the noblest kind
Expands and elevates the mind;
The heavenly doctrine, plain as true,
Instructs, reprove, and comforts too.
- 4 O ye whose gratitude they raise,
Improve the talents that ye praise;
And aid its progress till the Lord
Hath blest all nations with his word.

END OF THE FIRST BOOK.

SECOND

S E C O N D. B O O K.

COMMON METRE.

PSALM I.

Pleasures and advantages of religious worship.

HAPPY who in thy house reside,
Where thee they ever praise;
Happy who in thy care abide,
And in their hearts thy ways.

Lord, one day in thy courts to be,
Is better and more blest
Than in the joys of vanity
A thousand days posselt.

I, in the temple of my God
Would rather keep the door,
Than dwell in high and rich abode
With sin for evermore.

For God, the Lord, our sun and shield,
Gives grace and glory too;
From them no good shall he with-hold,
Whose ways are just and true.

Lord God of hosts, who reign'st on high,
That man is truly blest,

Who

Who on thee only doth rely,
And in thee only rest.

M.

P S A L M II.

Divine condescension and goodness to man in his dominion over the inferior creatures.

- 1 WHEN to the heavens, thy glorious work,
I raise my wondering eyes,
And there behold the moon and stars
That beautify the skies;
- 2 Lord, what is man, that he should have
In thy kind thoughts a place ?
Amidst thy boundless universe,
Lord, what is all his race ?
- 3 Below the angels he is plac'd,
Yet wears a glorious crown :
Thy works on earth all stoop to him,
And him their master own.
- 4 The beasts that on the pastures feed,
Or in the desarts lie ;
The fish that move within the seas ;
Or fowls beneath the sky ;
- 5 His subjects are : yet let not man
Disown God's government ;

Wh

Whose power is over all, whose name
Alone is excellent. P.

PSALM III.

The acceptable worshipper.

1 LORD, let me know what happy man,
The object of thy love,
In hope may worship thee below,
And dwell with thee above.

2 'Tis he, whose life is free from blame,
Whose works are kind and just ;
Whose upright heart and faithful word
All may securely trust.

3 His neighbour's name he never wounds
With a detracting tongue :
Nor e'er delights in his disgrace,
Much less would do him wrong.

4 On wicked men, however great,
He looks with pity down ;
And honours all that fear the Lord,
Tho' helpless and unknown.

5 He never changes from his oath,
When to his hurt he swears ;

But

But his strict virtue far before
His interest he prefers.

6 He hates exaction, and disdains
Reward against the just :
This man shall ne'er be mov'd : in God
He may securely trust. 1

P S A L M IV.

Contentment and hope.

1 GOD is my portion, all my good
From his rich mercy flows ;
And his kind providence secures
The blessings he bestows.

2 I envy not the great man's state,
Nor pine at all his store ;
Much am I pleas'd with what I have,
With what I hope for, more.

3 I'll bless the Lord, even when he makes
Troubles mine exercise ;
For serious, solitary thoughts
Instruct and make me wise.

4 When God is present to my mind,
My fears are over-blown ;

When

When he stands by me with his aid
No power shall cast me down.

Sure I shall find the path of life,
And in thy presence taste
Pleasures to full perfection grown,
And joys that ever last. P.

PSALM V.

Recommendations to God's favor.

COME ye who are dispos'd to learn,
With fix'd attention hear;
Know *what*, and know *how good* it is
The living God to fear.

What man would have his years prolong'd,
And happy days would see?
With-hold thy tongue from all deceit,
Thy hand from injury;

From all unrighteous ways depart,
From doing good ne'er cease,
Seek all men's quiet, and pursue
The things that make for peace.

God loves the righteous, and on them
He casts a gracious eye;

I

His

His ear's attentive to their suit,
And open to their cry.

- 5 The righteous shall not cry in vain ;
His help in straits they have :
God will draw near to broken hearts,
And contrite spirits save.

P S A L M VI.

Delight in the worship of God.

- 1 O HAPPY man that may frequent
Thine house, to praise thee still :
Whose trust is in the Lord, whose heart
Devout affections fill !
- 2 A thousand joyous days elsewhere
Yield me not such content,
As one day's freedom in thy house,
And in thy service spent.
- 3 There let me have the meanest place,
And at the threshold be ;
Rather than all the wicked's state
Without this liberty.
- 4 God is a glorious sun, from whom
We light and life derive ;

II. COMMON METRE. 99

And he, our comforter and shield,
Will grace and glory give.

Real good will he with-hold
From those that keep his way :
Happy man that makes the Lord
His only trust and stay ! P.

PSALM VII.

a sure and advantage of contemplating and celebrating the works and character of God.

- 1 MY soul's best powers I will engage,
And with affection join
In those assemblies where his saints
To praise the Lord combine.
- 2 They that contemplate thy great works
Will soon with pleasure see
Thy power how marvellous it is,
How great thy purity.
- 3 The dealings of thy providence
They'll often call to mind ;
With grateful hearts they'll oft proclaim
That God is wise and kind.

4 Faithful and just are all his works,
 And all his words secure;
 When once his promise is engag'd,
 The expected grace is sure.

5 To fear the Lord true wisdom is;
 And he that strives to please
 His maker, understands *him* best
 Whose praise shall never cease.

P S A L M VIII.

Universal and perpetual praise due to God.

1 LET all the nations of the world
 Their great creator praise;
 And all it's scatter'd people join
 His mighty name to raise.

2 His kindness towards all is great,
 His mercies ever sure:
 And, like his goodness and his truth,
 Their praise should still endure. P

P S A L M IX.

Excellence of God and of his laws.

1 THY nature, Lord, and law agree;
 One character they bear;

H

PS. II. COMMON METRE. 101

Holy, and just, and true, art thou,
And such thy precepts are.

Lead me in thy prescribed path,
Where true contentment lies :
Incline me more to love thy laws,
And this world less to prize.

Oh turn away mine eyes from all
The vanities I view ;
That in thy way I may persist
Thy favor to pursue.

Form me like thee, for thou art good,
And do all good bestow :
For ever, by what means thou wilt,
Lord, let that likeness grow.

P.

PSALM X.

Devout celebration of God's immortal honors.

YE servants of the almighty Lord,
That heaven and earth did frame ;
All ye who in his churches wait,
Exalt his holy name.

Oh let the goodness of the Lord
Your best affections raise ;

Your inward pleasure will increase
Together with your praise.

3 In him do all perfections meet,
His greatness knows no bound ;
All excellence, of every kind,
In him alone is found.

4 His power created all things first,
His pleasure rules them still ;
His uncontrolled mind the heavens
The earth and seas fulfil.

5 Supported by thy glorious works,
For ever lives thy name :
Lord, thy memorial shall endure,
Thro' endless years the same.

P

P S A L M XI.

Trust in the fidelity and power of the king immortal

1 MY soul, to praise the Lord most high.
Thy best affections raise ;
For while I live my God shall be
The subject of my praise.

2 Happy is he who in that power
Which made the world doth trust ;

T

11. COMMON METRE. 103

The world may sooner fail than God
Cease to be good and just.

This mighty king shall ever reign,
As he doth ever live;
Let all the worlds he rules, to him
Eternal praises give. P.

PSALM XII.

Cheerful and affectionate devotion.

PRAISE God within that sacred place
Where he his grace bestows;
And raise your wondering thoughts to heaven,
Where he his glory shows,

Oh let his mighty acts of power
Your pious passions move;
That your acknowledgments may suit
The greatness of his love,

Since all to this creator owe
The breath by which they live;
Let every thing that breathes, to him
It's cheerful praises give. P.

PSALM XIII.

PSALM XIII.

*Perfection of the law of God, and aspirations at
a complete conformity to it.*

1 THY law, O God, our perfect rule,
The smallest faults descries,
Sinners to goodness it converts,
And makes the simple wise.

2 How well to all our better powers
Do thy commands accord ;
How pure and lasting are the joys
They to the heart afford !

3 These are my monitors, to whom
My peace and hope I owe ;
From hearing and obeying which
Immense rewards will flow.

4 But all the failings of his life
What man can call to mind ?
Lord, let those faults thy pity move,
And ready pardon find.

5 O God of mercy keep me back
From all presumptuous sin ;
So grace shall hold me innocent,
And peace abide within :

6 Th

Then will my prayers and praises be
 A pleasing sacrifice
 To thee, my God, in whom my strength,
 And my salvation lies. P.

PSALM XIV.

The mercy, truth, and moral providence of God.

- 1 BEYOND the limits of the sky
 Thy mercy, Lord, extends:
 Thy faithfulness the narrow bounds
 Of time and place transcends.
- 2 Mountains may be remov'd and lost;
 Thy truth can never swerve:
 Deep are thy counsels: kind thy cares
 Which man and beast preserve.
- 3 Lord, who can duely prize that love
 Thou bearest to the just?
 For in the shadow of thy wings
 Good men securely trust:
- 4 All the sweet springs of life and joy
 Proceed, O God, from thee;
 From thy continu'd favor flows
 All their felicity.

- 5 To those who seek it as they ought,
Thy favor still impart ;
And all thy promises fulfil
To men of upright heart.

P.

PSALM XV.

*National tranquillity and security from God, the Lord
of hosts.*

- 1 THE almighty Lord is our defence,
The strength by which we stand ;
When troubles their approaches make,
His help is still at hand.
- 2 Then let our faith remain unmov'd,
Tho' the earth should be displac'd ;
Or tho' into the sea's vast gulph
The mountains should be cast.
- 3 Altho' the ocean's troubled waves
A frightful noise should make,
Should rise and swell unto the clouds,
And cause the hills to shake ;
- 4 There is a gentle stream makes glad
The city of the Lord :
His presence shall secure her peace,
And timely help afford.

5 In

In vain opposing nations rage
 If God with us abide ;
 One word of his dissolves their strength
 And humbles all their pride.

His wisdom sees correction meet ;
 He gives the dread command,
 And war it's desolations spreads
 Thro' every trembling land.

His purpose wrought ; again he speaks,
 And desolations cease ;
 Wars loud alarms no more are heard,
 And all the world is peace.

Mortals, adore his sovereign power,
 Nor dare provoke his rod ;
 Thro' all your various tribes be still,
 And know that he is God. P.

PSALM XVI.

*pirations after a firm and cheerful continuance in
 well-doing.*

FOR ever, like the heavens, O Lord,
 Thy word remains secure ;
 And stable as the earth, thy truth
 Shall thro' all time endure.

- 2 These in their first-appointed course
Continue to this day;
And all like ready servants haste
Thine orders to obey.
- 3 Oh let not *me* thy law forget
Which hath reviv'd me still;
Oh save me, who am thine and seek
To know and do thy will. P

PSALM XVII.

The aim, character, and comfort of the good man

- 1 THRICE happy are the upright men
Whose ways are free from blame;
Who, as the law of God requires,
Their minds and manners frame.
- 2 Thrice happy they who his commands
Without reserve fulfil,
And make it their supreme concern
To know and do his will.
- 3 When strong temptations try their faith
They to thy word repair:
Thou, Lord, hast charg'd us to consult
Thy word with constant care.

II. COMMON METRE. 109

h, by thy grace direct our ways
No more from thine to swerve;
or shame nor fear shall seize their hearts
Who all thy laws observe.

his best of blessings would excite
Our warmest joy and praise,
hat we have learnt how good thy laws,
How just and kind thy ways.

We'll search thy statutes, for in these
Thy holy will is clear;
ord, never let us want thine aid
Therein to persevere.

P.

PSALM XVIII.

God our protector.

O GOD we lift our waiting eyes,
And humbly seek his aid;
ur help must come from God alone,
For heaven and earth he made.

le can sustain our feeble powers
With an almighty arm;
nd save us with unwearied care
From all surprising harm.

K

3 From

3 From burning suns and noxious moons
He can in safety keep,
Protect us in our waking hours,
And guard us while we sleep.

4 Our souls from sorrow he can save,
And from the snares of sin ;
Can prosper our designs abroad,
And bless our coming in.

P.

PSALM XIX.

Our service due to God our shepherd.

1 THE LORD himself, the mighty Lord,
Vouchsafes to be my guide,
The shepherd, by whose constant care
My wants are all supply'd.

2 He doth my wandering soul reclaim,
And, to his endless praise,
Instructs with humble zeal to walk
In his most righteous ways.

3 I pass the gloomy vale of death
From fear and danger free,
For there his aiding rod and staff
Defend and comfort me.

4 Since

1 Since God doth thus his wondrous love
 Thro' all my life extend,
 That life to him I will devote,
 And in his service spend. T.

PSALM XX.

Hope and happiness of the good man.

- 1 LORD, who's the happy man that may
 To thy blest courts repair?
 Who, when he bends before thy throne,
 Shall find acceptance there?
- 2 'Tis he whose every thought and deed
 By rules of virtue moves;
 Whose generous tongue disdains to speak
 The thing he disapproves.
- 3 Who never will a slander forge,
 His neighbour's fame to wound;
 Nor hearken to a false report,
 By malice whisper'd round.
- 4 Who vice, tho' drest in pomp and power,
 Can treat with just neglect;
 And piety, tho' meanly clad,
 Religiously respect.

- 5 Who to his plighted vows and trust
Hath ever firmly stood :
And tho' he promise to his loss,
Still makes his promise good.
- 6 Who will not, by oppressive means,
His treasure multiply ;
Whom no reward can ever bribe
The guiltless to destroy.
- 7 The man who by this steady course
Thy favor hath insur'd,
Tho' earth's foundations shake, shall stand,
By providence secur'd. T.

P S A L M XXI.

*Encouragement from the observation and experience
of God's goodness.*

- 1 THRO' all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.
- 2 Of his deliverances I'll boast,
Till all that are distrest,
From my example, comfort take,
And soothe their griefs to rest.
- 3 Oh,

Oh, make but trial of his love,
Experience will decide
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

Fear him, ye saints, and ye will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make ye his service your delight,
Your wants shall be his care.

T.

PSALM XXII.

God alone the proper object of worship.

ON earth, in heaven, O Lord of lords,
There's none hath power divine;
Nor is their nature, God of gods,
Nor are their works like thine.

Thy peerless might, thy sovereign sway
The nations shall adore;
And their misguided prayer and praise
To thee, O Lord, restore.

All shall confess thee great, and great
The wonders thou hast done:
Confess thee God, the God supreme;
Confess thee God alone.

- 4 While heaven, and they that reign on high,
To thee their honors raise,
Let earth, and all her humbler sons
Conspire to extend thy praise. T.

P S A L M XXIII.

Character and fate of the godly and ungodly.

- 1 HOW blest is he who ne'er consents
By ill advice to walk,
Nor stands in sinners ways, nor sits
Where men profanely talk ;
- 2 But makes thy perfect law, O God,
His business and delight,
Devoutly reads therein by day,
And meditates by night !
- 3 Like some fair tree which, fed by streams,
With timely fruit doth bend,
He still shall flourish, and success
His wise designs attend.
- 4 Ungodly men and their attempts
No lasting root shall find ;
Untimely blasted, and dispers'd
Like chaff before the wind.

5 Their

- 5 Their guilt shall strike the wicked dumb
Before their judge's face ;
No formal hypocrite shall then
Among thy saints have place :
- 6 For God approves the just man's ways,
To happiness they tend ;
The evil ways which sinners tread
In dreadful ruin end. T.

PSALM XXIV.

Pleasure and advantage of God's service.

- 1 HOW good and pleasant is the work
To bless the Lord most high,
And with united hymns of praise
His name to magnify ;
- 2 With every morning's early dawn
His goodness to relate ;
And of his constant truth each night
The glad effects repeat !
- 3 How wondrous are thy works, O Lord !
How deep are thy decrees,
Whose winding course, in secret laid,
No thoughtless sinner sees !

4 Tho'

4 Tho' wicked men, like blooming flowers,
 A while look fresh and gay ;
 Soon must their short-liv'd beauties fade,
 Their glory pass away.

5 But those who keep the laws of God,
 And love his courts shall thrive ;
 Their holy joys, their fruitfulness
 Still, in old-age, shall live. T.

PSALM XXV.

Obedience and worship due to God from all men of all conditions.

- 1 LET all the various tribes of men
 To God their homage pay,
 And scatter'd nations of the earth
 One sovereign Lord obey.
- 2 'Tis his supreme prerogative
 O'er subject-kings to reign :
 'Tis just that he should rule the world,
 Who doth the world sustain.
- 3 The rich, that are with plenty fed,
 His bounty should confess ;
 The sons of want, by him reliev'd,
 Their kind supporter bless.
- 4 With

With humble worship to his throne
 Let all for aid resort :
 He, only, who their being gave,
 That being can support. T.

PSALM XXVI.

*Comfort of an uniform and conscientious conformity to
 the will of God.*

- 1 HOW blest are they who always keep
 The pure and perfect way,
 Who never from the sacred paths
 Of God's commandments stray !
- 2 Oh, ever let thy holy will
 O'er all my ways preside ;
 And all the conduct of my life
 Let thy direction guide.
- 3 Then with assurance shall I walk,
 And from confusion free ;
 Convinc'd, with joy, that all my ways
 With thy commands agree. T.

PSALM XXVII.

Instruction from the works and word of God.

- 1 THE heavens declare thy glory, Lord,
 While they perform thy will ;
 Sun,

Sun, moon, and twinkling stars express
Their great creator's skill.

2 The dawn of every opening day
Fresh beams of knowledge brings;
And from the dark returns of night
Divine instruction springs.

3 Their powerful language to no clime
Or region is confin'd;
'Tis nature's voice, and understood
Alike by all mankind.

4 God's perfect law converts the soul,
Reclaims from false desires;
With sacred wisdom his sure word
The ignorant inspires.

5 The statutes of the Lord are just,
And yield sincere delight;
His pure commands, in search of truth,
Will serve the feeblest fight.

6 My faithful counsellors they are,
And friendly warnings give:
Divine rewards attend on those
Who by thy precepts live.

7 But

- 7 But what frail man observes how oft
 He doth from virtue fall?
 O, cleanse me from my secret faults,
 Thou God who know'st them all. T.

PSALM XXVIII.

Submission to afflictions.

- 1 NAKED as from the earth we came
 To this life's fleeting day,
 We to the earth return again,
 And mingle with our clay.
- 2 The dear delights we here enjoy,
 And call our own in vain,
 Are blessings only lent us now,
 Soon to be claim'd again.
- 3 'Tis God that lifts our comforts high,
 Or sinks them in the grave;
 He gives and, blessed be his name,
 He takes but what he gave.
- 4 Peace then, ye fretful passions, peace;
 Let each repining sigh
 Be silent at his sovereign will,
 And every murmur die.

- 5 If smiling mercy crown our lives,
Its praises shall be spread ;
And we'll adore the wisdom too
That strikes our comforts dead. W.

PSALM XXIX.

The christian's triumph over death.

- 1 OH for a firm and lively faith
To cheer the dying hour,
To trust in all the gospel faith
Of death's abolish'd power !
- 2 Joyful, with all the strength we have,
Our quiv'ring lips should sing,
*Where is thy boasted victory, Grave ?
O Death, where is thy sting ?*
- 3 So to the God of victory,
Shall endless thanks be paid,
Who makes us conquerors, tho' we die,
Through Christ our living head. W.

PSALM XXX.

Blessedness of the pious dead.

- 1 HEAR what the words of Christ reveal
Of all the pious dead ;
Your

- Your hearts, ye mourners, they will heal,
And dry the tears ye shed.
- 2 Tempted no more, distress'd no more,
They are freed from every care;
Their work is done, their fears are o'er,
And sweet their prospects are.
- 3 Far from this world of toil and strife,
They live to thee, O Lord;
The labours of their mortal life
End in a large reward. W.

PSALM XXXI.

Hope after death from the resurrection of Christ.

- 1 BLESS'D be the everlasting God,
The father of our Lord;
Be his abounding mercy prais'd,
His majesty ador'd.
- 2 When from the dead he call'd his son,
And rais'd him to the skies,
He bade us hope that we, like him,
Shall to that glory rise.
- 3 What tho' the wise decree of heaven
Hath doom'd this flesh to dust,
L Yet

Yet since our great exemplar rose,
His faithful followers must.

4 There's an inheritance divine
Reserv'd against that day ;
'Tis uncorrupted, undefil'd,
And cannot waste away.

5 Saints by the power of God are kept
Till this salvation come ;
We walk by faith, as strangers here,
Till he shall call us home.

W. E

PSALM XXXII.

Vanity and folly of mere outward worship.

1 GOD is a spirit, just and wise,
He sees the inmost mind ;
In vain to heaven we send our cries
And leave our souls behind.

2 Nothing but truth before his throne
With honor e'er appears,
The painted hypocrite is known
Thro' the disguise he wears.

3 His lifted eye salutes the skies,
The ground his bended knees ;

But

R II. COMMON METRE. 123

But no such heartless sacrifice
An holy God can please.

Lord, search our thoughts, and try our ways,
And make our souls sincere ;
That we may stand before thy face,
And find acceptance there. W.

PSALM XXXIII.

God our perpetual preserver.

HOW do thy mercies, Lord, abound,
How mighty is thine hand !
Ten thousand snares our path surround,
And yet secure we stand.

That was a most amazing power
Which form'd us with a word ;
And every day and every hour
We lean upon the Lord.

The evening rests our weary head,
And mercy guards the room ;
We wake, and we admire the bed
That was not made our tomb.

The rising morning can't assure
That we shall end the day ;

L. 2

For

For death stands ready at the door
To snatch our lives away.

- 5 God is our sun whose daily light
Our joy and safety brings;
Our feeble frame lies safe at night
Beneath his guardian wings.

W.

P S A L M XXXIV.

Frailty and importance of life.

- 1 THEE we adore, eternal name;
And bow to thy decree:
Thou, Lord, for ever art the same;
How frail, how feeble we!
- 2 Our wafting lives grow shorter still,
As months and days increase;
And every beating pulse we tell
Leaves the small number less.
- 3 The years roll on and steal away
The breath which first they gave;
Where'er we go, where'er we stay,
We are trav'ling to the grave.
- 4 Dangers stand thick thro' all the ground,
To push us to the tomb;

And

And fierce diseases wait around,
To execute our doom.

Great God, on what a slender thread
Hang everlasting things !
The eternal state of all the dead
Upon life's feeble strings.

Infinite joy or unknown woe
Depends on every breath ;
And yet how unconcerned we go
Even on the brink of death !

Awake, awake each active power
To walk this dangerous road ;
That when our pilgrimage is o'er,
Our home may be with God. W.

PSALM XXXV.

Frailty and importance of life.

IF others, confident and vain,
Nor death, nor danger fear,
We would a serious sense maintain
That death is ever near.

Just like the grass our bodies stand ;
It flourishes to-day,
L 3 To:

To-morrow's wind sweeps over the land,
And fades the grafs away.

3 Our life contains a thousand springs,
And stops if one go wrong :
Strange, that a harp of thousand strings
Should keep in tune so long !

4 'Tis God alone upholds our frame,
Who rear'd it from the dust ;
Hosanna to his holy name,
In him is all our trust.

V

P S A L M . XXXVI.

Shortness of life and goodness of God.

1 TIME, what a short-liv'd vapour 'tis !
Our days how swift they are !
Swift as an Indian arrow flees,
Or like a shooting star.

2 The present moments just appear,
And slide away so fast
That we can hardly say they are here,
Before we find they are past.

3 Yet, mighty God, tho' swift our days,
More swift thy bounties are :

Of

Of smaller number, tardier pace,
The moments of the year.

4 We owe our breath, sense, raiment, food,
Friends, all things, to thy love:
Thy grace too guides us in the road,
That leads to joys above.

5 His goodness runs an endless round ;
All glory to the Lord :
His mercy knows no narrow bound ;
And be his name ador'd.

6 Thus we begin the lasting song ;
And, when our days are o'er,
Let age to age thy praise prolong,
Till time shall be no more. W.

PSALM XXXVII.

God's eternal dominion.

1 GREAT GOD, how infinite art thou !
How frail and weak are we !
Let every rank of being bow,
And pay its praise to thee.

2 Thy throne eternal ages stood
Ere earth or heavens were made ;
Thou

Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.

3 While like a tide our minutes flow,
The present and the past,
Fix'd in thine own immortal now,
Thou seest our ages waste.

4 Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present in thy view;
To thee there is nothing old appears;
Great God, there is nothing new.

5 From our perpetual changes flow
New counsels and new cares;
Thy projects no correction know,
No changes thine affairs.

6 Great God, how infinite art thou!
How frail and weak are we!
Let every rank of being bow,
And pay its praise to thee.

W.

P S A L M XXXVIII.

God's decrees.

1 LET the whole race of creatures lie
Abas'd before the Lord:

Whate'er

BOOK II. COMMON METRE. 129

Whate'er his powerful word has form'd
He governs with a word.

Ten thousand ages ere the skies
Were into motion brought,
All the long years and worlds to come
Stood present to his thought.

Alike the monarch, and the worm,
His firm decree fulfils,
Rises, and sinks, and lives, and dies,
And is whate'er he wills.

If light attend the course I go,
'Tis he provides those rays;
And 'tis his hand that hides my sun,
If darkness cloud my days.

Great God, contented with thy will,
I do not wish to see
The volumes of thy deep decrees,
What months are writ for me;

It is enough if to my prayer
One only wish be given,
That, joys or woes, all may combine
To bring me safe to heaven. W.

P S A L M XXXIX.

Hope in God and dedication of ourselves to his service.

1 HOW can I sink while thou, O God,
Art my defence and stay ?
All nature rests upon thine arm ;
Thy word all powers obey.

2 How can I perish ? Jesus lives ;
He rose and left the dead :
Pardon and life my soul receives.
Thro' mine exalted head.

3 Lord, all I have and all I am
Shall be for ever thine ;
Whate'er my duty bids me give
My cheerful hands resign.

P S A L M XL.

Citizenship of christians

1 NOT to the terrors of the Lord,
The tempest, fire, and smoke,
Not to the thunder of that word
Which God on Sinai spoke,

2 We

BOOK II. COMMON METRE. 131.

We are come ; but unto Sion's hill,
The city of our God,
Where milder words declare his will,
And spread his love abroad.

Behold the innumerable host
Of angels cloath'd in light,
Behold the spirits of the just
Whose faith is turn'd to fight !

To that assembly are we come
Whose names are writ in heaven,
To God the judge, to Christ by whom
He hath our sins forgiven.

The saints on earth and all the dead
But one communion are ;
All join in Christ, their living head,
And in his glories share.

In such society as this
My willing soul would rest :
The man that dwells where Jesus is,
Must be for ever blest. W.

PSALM XLI.

Desire of improvement in the christian character.

- 1 LONG have I sat beneath the sound
Of thy salvation, Lord;
Yet still how low my faith is found,
And knowledge of thy word!
- 2 Oft I frequent thy holy place,
And hear almost in vain:
What faint impressions of thy grace
My languid powers retain.
- 3 How cold and feeble is my love,
How negligent my fear,
How weak my hope of joys above,
How few affections there!
- 4 Great God, thy sovereign aids impart
To give thy word success;
Write all its precepts on my heart,
And deep it's truths impress.
- 5 Oh, speed my progress in the way
That leads to joys on high,
Where knowledge grows without decay,
And love shall never die.

W.

PSALM XLII.

Praise due to God and acceptable to him.

HOW glorious is our heavenly king,
Who reigns above the sky;
How shall the sons of Adam sing
His awful majesty!

2 How great his power is none can tell,
Nor think how wide his love;
Not their enlarged minds who dwell
Before his throne above.

3 Not angels that stand round the Lord
Can utter all his praise:
They owe their being to his word,
Their triumphs to his grace.

4 Then let us join this holy train,
And our best offerings bring;
This awful God will not disdain
The heart-breath'd praise we sing. W.

PSALM XLIII.

Perfections of God manifested in his works and providence.

1 PRAISE ye the almighty power of God,
Who bade the mountains rise,
M Who

Who spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.

2 Praise ye his wisdom who ordains
The sun to rule the day ;
By whom the moon her course maintains,
And whom the stars obey.

3 Praise ye the goodness of the Lord,
Who fills the earth with food,
Who form'd his creatures by a word,
And then pronounc'd them good.

4 Lord, how thy wonders are display'd,
Where'er we turn our eyes ;
If we survey the ground we tread,
Or gaze upon the skies !

5 There's not a plant or flower below
But makes thy glories known ;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from thy throne.

6 Creatures, as num'rous as they be,
Depend upon thy care ;
There's not a place where we can flee
But God is present there.

7 In heaven he shines with beams of love,
 With wrath in hell beneath ;
 'Tis on his earth we stand or move,
 And 'tis his air we breathe.

8 His hand is our perpetual guard,
 Were it withdrawn we die :
 Oh, may we ne'er forget the Lord,
 Who is for ever nigh. W.

PSALM XLIV.

The advantages of early religion.

1 HOW happy he whose early years
 Receive instruction well,
 Who hates the sinners path, and fears
 The road that leads to hell !

2 Our youth devoted to the Lord
 Is pleasing in his eyes ;
 No tears of penitence afford
 An equal sacrifice.

3 'Tis easier work if we begin
 To fear the Lord betimes ;
 While sinners that grow old in sin
 Are harden'd by their crimes.

- 4 'Twill save us from a thousand snares
To mind religion young ;
This will preserve our following years,
And make our virtue strong.
- 5 To thee, almighty God, to thee
Our hearts we now resign ;
'Twill please us to look back and see
That our whole lives were thine.
- 6 We'll do thy work, we'll speak thy praise
While we have hands and breath ;
Thus we're prepar'd for future days
Or fit for early death. W.

P S A L M XLV.

God's dominion and decrees.

- 1 KEEP silence, all Creation's round,
And own your maker God :
Our trembling souls, with awe profound,
Would spread his name abroad.
- 2 Life, death, and hell, and worlds unknown,
Hang on his firm decree :
He sits on no precarious throne,
Nor borrows leave to be.

Unnumber'd ages ere the skies
 Were into motion brought,
 Whate'er thro' endless years should rise
 Stood present to his thought.

His mighty voice bade ancient night
 Her boundless realms resign ;
 And lo, ten thousand worlds of light
 In fields of azure shine.

His wisdom, with superior sway,
 Guides the vast moving frame :
 Let all the ranks of being pay
 Due reverence to his name.

W.

PSALM XLVI.

Meditation on death.

MY thoughts, that oft ascend the skies,
 Come search the dust beneath,
 Where nature all in ruin lies,
 And owns the power of death.

How that destroyer triumphs here,
 His trophies spread around !
 What heaps of mouldering bones appear
 Thro' all the hollow ground !

- 3 Soon must we leave this light of life,
To make our bed in clay ;
Vain are our groans, and vain the strife
To gain a moment's stay.
- 4 Soon shall some friend let fall the tear
O'er our cold limbs, and say,
" Once they were strong as mine appear,
" And mine must be as they."
- 5 Thus shall our lifeless members teach
What now our senses learn ;
For dust and ashes loudly preach
Man's first and great concern. W.

P S A L M XLVII.

The awful majesty and engaging goodness of God.

- 1 O LORD, how fearful is thy name !
How wide is thy command !
Nature with all her moving frame
Leans on thy mighty hand.
- 2 Mercy and truth support thy throne ;
Light forms thine awful robe ;
And with a smile, or with a frown,
Thou managest the globe.

His word who gave all nature birth
Can swell or sink the seas ;
Build the vast empires of the earth,
Or crush them, if he please.

Adoring angels round him fall,
In all their glorious forms ;
He sees, yet looks beyond them all,
To pity mortal worms.

The frailties of our feeble race
His kind compassion move :
He clothes his look in mildest grace,
And makes his title LOVE.

Thus let the Lord for ever reign,
And rule us as he will :
Sick or in health, in ease or pain,
We are his children still.

No more shall fretful passions rise,
No more our tongues complain ;
'Tis love that lends us all our joys,
That calls them back again.

W.

PSALM XLVIII.

For the Lord's Day morning.

LORD, in the morning thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high ;

To

To thee will I direct my prayer,
To thee lift up mine eye.

2 Thou art a God before whose fight
The wicked shall not stand,
Sinners can ne'er be thy delight,
Nor dwell at thy right-hand.

3 But to thy house will I resort,
To enjoy thy presence there;
I will frequent thine holy court,
And worship in thy fear.

4 Oh, lead me, for on thee I wait,
In ways of righteousness;
Make every path of duty straight
And plain before my face. W.

P S A L M XLIX.

Qualifications for heavenly happiness.

1 LORD, who, among the sons of men,
Shall visit thine abode?
The man whose soul, from mischief clean,
Is pure, and right with God.

2 The man that walks in pious ways,
And works with righteous hands,
That trusts his maker's promises,
And follows his commands,

3 He

3 He speaks the meaning of his heart,
Nor flanders with his tongue,
He'll not attend to ill report,
Nor do his neighbour wrong :

4 The boast of sinners he contemns,
Loves all that fear the Lord,
And tho' to his own hurt he swear
Still he performs his word :

5 His hands disdain the price of sin,
And ne'er oppresses the poor ;
This man shall ever dwell with God
Thro' life and death secure. W.

PSALM L.

Joy in the knowledge of God and of his goodness.

1 WHILE Heathens to their idols haste,
And worship wood or stone ;
My better lot is kindly cast
Where the true God is known.

2 His hand provides my constant food,
He fills my daily cup ;
Much am I pleas'd with present good,
And more rejoice in hope.

3 Thou

- 3 Thou art my portion and my light ;
 Thy counsels are my joy ;
 At dawning day, at darkening night,
 Thy word my sweet employ.
- 4 My soul would all her thoughts approve
 To thine all-seeing eye ;
 Not death nor hell my hope shall move,
 While such a friend is nigh. W.

P S A L M L I.

God our Shepherd.

- 1 OUR Shepherd will supply our need,
 Jehovah is his name ;
 In pastures fresh he makes us feed,
 Beside the living stream.
- 2 He calls our wandering spirits back
 When we mistake his ways ;
 And leads us, for his mercy's sake,
 In paths of truth and grace.
- 3 If e'er we walk thro' shades of death,
 Thy presence is our stay ;
 A word of thy reviving breath
 Can chase our fears away.

K II. COMMON METRE. 143

Thy hand still guards us from our foes,
And still our table spreads;
Our cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts our heads.

The sure provision of our God
Will crown our future days;
Till heaven, at length, be our abode,
And all our worship praise. W.

PSALM LII.

y in God the creator and governor of the world.

REJOICE, ye righteous, in the Lord,
This work belongs to you :
Sing of his name, his ways, his word,
How holy, just, and true.

His mercy and his righteousness
Let heaven and earth proclaim ;
His works of nature and of grace
Reveal his wonderful name.

His wisdom and almighty word
The heavenly arches spread ;
And by the spirit of the Lord
Their shining hosts were made.

4 He bade the liquid waters flow
To their appointed deep ;
The flowing seas their limits know,
And their own station keep.

5 Ye tenants of the spacious earth,
With fear before him stand ;
He spake, and nature took its birth,
And rests on his command.

6 He scorns the sinner's idle rage,
And breaks his vain designs :
His counsel stands thro' every age,
And in full glory shines.

W.

PSALM LIII.

*Security and comfort in the justice and goodness of
God.*

1 THY justice, Lord, maintains its throne,
Tho' mountains melt away ;
Thy judgments are a world unknown,
A deep unfathom'd sea.

2 Above these heavens unmeasur'd rounds
Thy mercies far extend ;
Thy truth, O Lord, transcends the bounds
Where time and nature end.

3 Safety

- 3 Safety to man thy goodness brings,
Nor overlooks the beast :
Beneath the shadow of thy wings
In peace thy children rest.
- 4 From thee, when this world's joys run low,
And all its comforts die,
Perpetual streams of life shall flow,
To raise our pleasures high.
- 5 Tho' all created light decay,
Or death close up our eyes,
Thy presence makes eternal day
Where clouds can never rise. W.

PSALM LIV.

Happiness of good men.

- 1 GREAT GOD, the steps of pious men
Are ordered by thy will ;
Howe'er cast down they rise again,
Thy hand befriends them still.
- 2 The Lord delights to see their ways,
Their virtue he approves :
He'll ne'er with-hold from them his grace,
Nor leave the men he loves :

N

3 The

- 3 The heavenly heritage is theirs,
 Their portion and their home ;
He keeps them now, and makes them heirs
 Of blessings long to come.
- 4 Then mark the man of righteousness,
 His several steps attend ;
True pleasure runs thro' all his ways,
 And peaceful is his end. W.

P S A L M LV.

The vanity of man as mortal.

- 1 TEACH me the measure of my days,
 Thou maker of my frame ;
I would survey life's narrow space,
 And learn how frail I am.
- 2 A span is all that we can boast ;
 How small a share of time !
Man is but vanity and dust
 In all his flower and prime.
- 3 See the vain race of mortals move,
 Like shadows o'er the plain,
They rage, and strive, desire, and love,
 But all the noise is vain.
- 4 Some

Some walk in honour's gaudy show,
 Some dig for golden ore,
 They toil for heirs, they know not who,
 And soon are seen no more.

Shall I then seek for bliss again
 From creatures, earth and dust?
 They make our expectations vain,
 And disappoint our trust.

That fruitless search no more be mine,
 That hope I now recal;
 My worldly wishes I resign,
 And make my God my all. W.

PSALM LVI.

God's favour our chosen portion.

O GOD, my refuge and my hope,
 My help for ever near,
 Thine arm of mercy holds me up
 From sinking in despair.

Thy counsels shall my heart revive,
 And guide my dubious ways,
 Till in thy presence I arrive
 To dwell before thy face.

- 3 That joy of heaven, to see my God,
Will satisfy my soul :
This hope, while earth is mine abode,
Shall all my cares control.
- 4 What if the springs of life run dry,
Thy grace shall still prevail :
God is a source of endless joy,
Tho' flesh and heart should fail.
- 5 The man who far from thee removes
His only hope destroys :
Not all the idols that he loves
Can save him when he cries.
- 6 But to draw near to thee, my God,
Shall be my sweet employ :
My tongue shall sound thy praise abroad
And teach the world my joy.

P S A L M LVII.

*Divine mercies to be held in perpetual remembrance
and celebrated from age to age.*

- 1 LET children hear the mighty deeds
Which God perform'd of old ;
Which in our younger years we saw,
And which our fathers told.

OK II. COMMON METRE. 149

He bids us make his glories known ;
His works of power and grace ;
And we'll convey his wonders down
Through every rising race.

Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
And they again to theirs,
That generations yet unborn
May teach them to their heirs.

Thus shall they learn in God alone
Their hope securely stands,
That they may ne'er forget his works,
But practise his commands. W.

PSALM LVIII.

*Worship and obedience due to the supreme excellence
of God.*

AMONG the princes, earthly gods,
There's none hath power divine :
Nor is their nature, mighty Lord,
Nor are their works like thine.

The nations thou hast made shall bring
Their offerings round thy throne :
For thou alone dost wondrous things,
For thou art God alone.

- 3 To thee, in humble sacrifice,
We offer all our frame :
Unite our powers to do thy will,
Our hearts to fear thy name.

P S A L M LIX.

The faithfulness of God.

- 1 MY never-ceasing songs shall show
The mercies of the Lord,
And make succeeding ages know
How faithful is his word.
- 2 The sacred truths his lips pronounce
Shall firm as heaven endure ;
And if he speak a promise once,
The eternal grace is sure.
- 3 Ne'er did his word, in times of old,
His people's trust betray ;
And all that he hath since foretold
Shall still his truth display.
- 4 His faithful servants shall possess
A throne above the skies ;
The meanest subject of his grace
May to that glory rise.

Lord God of hosts, thy wondrous ways
 Are sung by saints above ;
 And saints on earth their honours raise
 To thy unchanging love. W.

PSALM LX.

Worship and obedience due to God and acceptable to him.

WITH reverence let his saints appear,
 And bow before the Lord,
 His high commands with reverence hear,
 And tremble at his word.

How terrible thy glories are !
 How bright thine armies shine !
 What Power with thee can e'er compare ?
 What truth can vie with thine ?

The northern pole and southern rest
 On thy supporting hand ;
 Darkness and day from east to west
 Move round at thy command.

Thy words the raging wind control,
 And rule the boisterous deep ;
 Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll,
 The rolling billows sleep.

5 Heaven,

5 Heaven, earth, and air, and sea are thine,
 And the dark world of hell ;
 How can thine arm in judgment shine
 When mortals dare rebel !

6 Justice and judgment are thy throne,
 Yet wondrous is thy grace ;
 Mercy and truth combin'd in one
 Invite us to thy praise.

W.

P S A L M LXI.

Shortness and importance of life.

1. LIFE, like a vain amusement, flies,
 A fable or a song ;
 By swift degrees our nature dies,
 Nor can our joys be long.

2 'Tis but a few whose days amount
 To threescore years and ten ;
 And oft far short of that account
 They are weariness and pain.

3. Teach us, O God, the heavenly art
 To improve the hours we have,
 That we may choose the better part,
 And live beyond the grave.

W.

PSALM LXII.

The honor due to the unrivall'd majesty of God.

GIVE glory to Jehovah's name,
And in the Lord rejoice;
When his salvation ye proclaim
Exalted be your voice.

With thanks approach his awful sight,
And psalms of honor sing;
He is a God of boundless might,
The whole creation's king.

Let princes hear, let angels know,
How mean their natures seem,
Those gods on high, and gods below,
When once compar'd with him.

Earth with its caverns dark and deep
Lies in his spacious hand;
He fix'd the seas what bounds to keep,
And where the hills must stand.

Come, and with humble souls adore,
Come, kneel before his face;
Come, as the creatures of his power,
And own the God of grace. W.

PSALM LXIII.

P S A L M LXIII.

Praise for the gospel.

- 1 TO our almighty maker, God,
New honors be addrest ;
His great salvation shines abroad,
And makes the nations blest.
- 2 Let the whole earth his love proclaim
With all her different tongues,
And spread the honors of his name
In everlasting songs.

P S A L M LXIV.

The wisdom of God in his works.

- 1 SONGS of immortal praise belong
To thee, almighty God ;
Thou hast my heart, and thou my tongue
To spread thy name abroad.
- 2 How great the works thine hand hath do
How glorious in our sight !
Ages to come, like ages gone,
Shall trace them with delight.
- 3 How most exact is nature's frame !
How wise the eternal mind !

His counsels ever are the same
That his first thoughts design'd.

All times, all seasons, earth and skies,
Thy power and grace proclaim :
What shall we do to make us wise,
But learn to know thy name?

To fear thy power, to trust thy grace,
Is our divinest skill ;
And he is the wisest of our race
That best obeys thy will. W.

PSALM LXV.

*The power, goodness, unchangeableness and holiness
of God.*

GREAT is the Lord ; his works of might
Demand our noblest songs :
Let his assembled saints unite
Their harmony of tongues.

Great is the mercy of the Lord,
He gives his creatures food ;
And ever mindful of his word
He makes his promise good.

- 3 The orders that his lips proclaim
 Thro' endless years endure :
 Holy and reverend is his name,
 His ways are just and pure.
- 4 They that would grow divinely wise
 Must with his fear begin ;
 Our fairest proof of knowledge lies
 In hating every sin.

W.

• P S A L M LXVI.

Blessedness of integrity.

- 1 HOW calm their state, how happy they
 Who, from pollution free,
 Would never from thy precepts stray,
 But cleave, great God, to thee !
- 2 How happy they that know thy word,
 And practise its commands !
 While their whole hearts obey the Lord
 They serve him with their hands.
- 3 Great is their peace who love thy law ;
 How firm their souls abide !
 Nor can a bold temptation draw
 Their steady feet aside.

4 Then

- 1 Then shall my heart have stable joy,
 Secure from fear and shame,
 When my best efforts I employ
 To honour all thy name. W.

PSALM LXVII.

Profession of sincerity, repentance, and obedience.

- 1 THOU art my portion, O my God ;
 Soon as I know thy way
 My heart resolves to obey thy word,
 And suffers no delay.
- 2 I choose the path of heavenly truth,
 And glory in my choice :
 Not all the riches of the earth
 Could make me so rejoice.
- 3 The testimonies of thy grace
 I set before mine eyes ;
 Thence I derive my daily strength,
 And there my comfort lies.
- 4 If e'er I wander from thy path,
 I think upon my ways,
 Then turn my feet to thy commands,
 And trust thy pardoning grace.

5 Now I am thine, for ever thine,
O save thy servant, Lord ;
Thou art my shield, my hiding-place ;
My hope is in thy word.

6 Thou hast inclin'd this heart of mine
Thy statutes to fulfil :
Aid me, great God, till life shall end,
To do and bear thy will. W.

PSALM LXVIII.

Instruction from the word of God.

1 HOW shall the young secure their ways, &
And guard their souls from sin ?
Thy word the wisest rules conveys
To keep the conscience clean.

2 When once it enters human hearts,
And spreads its light abroad ;
Divine instruction it imparts,
And lifts our thoughts to God.

3 Thy precepts make me truly wise
The sinner's path to flee,
To check whate'er vain thoughts arise,
And walk, my God, with thee.

4 Thy

BOOK II. COMMON METRE. 159

Thy word is everlasting truth,
How pure is every page!
That holy book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age. W.

PSALM LXIX.

Comfort and delight in the word of God.

LORD, I have made thy word my choice,
My lasting heritage;
In this my noblest powers rejoice,
My warmest thoughts engage.

I'll read the histories of thy love,
And keep thy laws in sight;
While thro' the promises I rove
With ever-fresh delight.

'Tis a broad land of wealth unknown,
Where springs of life arise,
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,
And true perfection lies.

The best relief that mourners have,
It makes our sorrows blest,
Extends our hope beyond the grave
To heaven's eternal rest. W.

P S A L M LXX.

Desire after religious knowledge.

1 O LORD, thy mercies fill the earth;
 How good thy works appear!
 Open my eyes to read thy word,
 And see thy wonders there.

2 My frame was fashion'd by thy power;
 To thee my all I owe;
 Oh, make thy servant understand
 The duties he must do.

3 From me, a stranger on the earth,
 Thy path let nothing hide,
 But mark the road my feet should go,
 And be my constant guide.

4 If God to me his statutes show,
 And heavenly truth impart;
 His work for ever I'll pursue,
 His law shall rule my heart.

W.

P S A L M LXXI.

Aspirations after holiness.

1 OH that the Lord would guide my ways
 To keep his statutes still;

Oh,

Oh that my God would grant me grace
To know and do his will.

- 1 In deepest characters impress
Thy law upon my heart ;
Ne'er let my tongue the truth transgress,
Nor act the slanderer's part.
- 2 From vanity turn off my eyes ;
Let no corrupt design,
Nor any selfish wish arise
Within this soul of mine.
- 3 Order my footsteps by thy word,
And make my heart sincere ;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.
- 4 Assist my soul, too apt to stray,
A stricter watch to keep ;
And, since I ne'er forget thy way,
Restore thy wandering sheep.
- 5 Help me to walk in thy commands ;
'Tis a delightful road ;
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
Offend against my God.

W.

P S A L M LXXII.

Tendernefs of Conscience.

- 1 WITH my whole heart I have fought thy face,
Oh, let me never stray
From thy commandments, God of grace,
Nor tread the sinner's way.
- 2 Thy statutes in my heart I hide,
To keep me pure within,
My erring steps aright to guide,
And guard my soul from sin.
- 3 I love the company of those
Who fear and love the Lord ;
My sorrow rises and o'erflows,
When men transgress thy word.
- 4 While sinners do thy gospel wrong
My spirit stands in awe ;
I dread to hear the scoffer's tongue,
I love thy righteous law.
- 5 My heart with sacred reverence hears
The threatnings of thy word ;
My flesh with holy trembling fears
The judgments of the Lord.

6 My

6 My God, I pray, I hope, I wait,
 For thy salvation still ;
 My soul would thy whole law obey,
 And joy in all thy will. W.

PSALM LXXIII.

Holy Resolutions.

1 OH that thy statutes every hour
 May dwell upon my mind,
 Thence I derive a quickening power,
 And daily peace I find.

2 To meditate thy precepts, Lord,
 Shall be my sweet employ ;
 My soul shall ne'er forget thy word,
 Thy word my chiefest joy.

3 Far be from me the wicked race
 Whose hands and hearts are ill :
 I love my God, I love his ways,
 And must obey his will. W.

PSALM LXXIV.

Earnest desires after increasing activity and zeal.

1 MY soul lies groveling in the dust,
 Lord, give me life divine ;
 From

From vain desires and every lust
Turn off these eyes of mine.

2 I need the influence of thy grace
To speed me in thy way,
Lest I should loiter in the race,
Or turn my feet astray.

3 When sore afflictions press me down,
I need thy strengthening powers ;
Thy word that I have rested on
Shall help my heaviest hours.

4 Are not thy mercies sovereign still,
And thou a faithful God ?
Wilt thou not grant me warmer zeal
To run the heavenly road ?

5 Does not my heart thy precepts love,
And long to see thy face ?
And yet how slowly do I move
Without enlivening grace !

6 Then shall I love thy gospel more,
And ne'er forget thy word,
When I have felt its quickening power
To draw me near the Lord. W.

PSALM LXXV.

Preservation by day and night, at home and abroad.

- 1 TO heaven I lift my waiting eyes,
There all my hopes are laid :
The Lord that built the earth and skies
Is my perpetual aid.
- 2 'Tis God sustains our feeble powers
By his almighty arm ;
And saves our most defenceless hours
From all surprizing harm.
- 3 Their feet shall never slide to fall
Whom he designs to keep ;
His ear attends the softest call ;
His eyes can never sleep.
- 4 Rejoice, ye righteous, rest secure,
Your keeper is the Lord ;
His wakeful eye, his sovereign power
Are your perpetual guard.
- 5 Nor scorching sun, nor sickly moon,
Without his leave can smite ;
He shields your heads from burning noon,
From noxious damps at night.

- 6 He guards your powers, he keeps your breath,
 Where thickest dangers come :
 Go and return, secure from death,
 Till God command you home. W.

P S A L M LXXVI.

Humility and submission.

- 1 IS there ambition in my heart ?
 Search, gracious God, and see,
 Or do I act a haughty part ?
 Lord, I appeal to thee.
- 2 I charge my thoughts, be humble still,
 And all my carriage mild ;
 Content, my father, with thy will,
 And quiet as a child.
- 3 The patient soul, the lowly mind,
 Shall have a large reward :
 Let faints in sorrow be resign'd,
 And trust a faithful Lord. W.

P S A L M LXXVII.

Daily and nightly devotion.

- 1 YE that obey the immortal king,
 Attend his holy place ;

Bow

Bow to the glories of his power,
And bleſs his wondrous grace.

2 Lift up your hands by morning dawn,
And ſend your ſouls on high ;
Stretch your admiring thoughts by night
Beyond the ſtarry ſky.

'Tis God who cheers our ſinking hearts
With mercy's quickening rays ;
That God who ſpread the heavens abroad,
And rules the ſwelling ſeas. W.

PSALM LXXVIII.

Creation, providence, and redemption

1 GIVE thanks to God, the ſovereign Lord ;
His mercies ſtill endure ;
And be the King of kings ador'd ;
His truth is ever ſure.

2 What wonders hath his wiſdom done !
How mighty is his hand !
Heaven, earth, and ſea, he fram'd alone :
How wide is his command !

3 The ſun ſupplies the day with light :
How bright his counſels ſhine !

The

The moon and stars adorn the night :
His works are all divine.

4 In sins he saw the nations dead,
He felt his pity move :
Dark were the shades that o'er them spread,
And boundless was his love.

5 He sent to save us from our woe ;
His goodness never fails ;
From sin, and death, and every foe ;
And still his grace prevails.

6 Give thanks to God, the heavenly king ;
His mercies still endure :
Let the whole earth his praises sing ;
His truth is ever sure.

W.

P S A L M LXXIX.

Omnipresence of God.

1 IN all my vast concerns with thee,
In vain my soul would try
To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee
The notice of thine eye.

2 Thy all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest,

My

My public walks, my private ways,
And secrets of my breast.

My thoughts lie open to the Lord
Before they are form'd within;
And ere my lips pronounce the word
He knows the sense I mean.

O wondrous knowledge, deep and high!
Where can a creature hide?
Within thy circling power I lie,
Beset on every side.

So let thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To keep my soul from every ill,
Secur'd by sovereign love.

W.

PSALM LXXX.

Omnipresence of God.

LORD, where can guilty souls retire
Forgotten and unknown?
In hell they meet the unquenched fire,
In heaven thy glorious throne.

If, wing'd with beams of morning light,
I fly beyond the west,

P

Thy

Thy hand, which must support my flight,
Would soon betray my rest.

3 If o'er my sins I think to draw
The curtains of the night,
Those flaming eyes that guard thy law
Will turn the shades to light.

4 The beams of noon, the midnight hour,
Are both alike to thee:
Oh may we ne'er provoke that power
From which we cannot flee. W.

P S A L M LXXXI.

Gracious government of God.

1 LONG as I live I'll blefs thy name,
Great source of light and love,
My work and joy shall be the same,
In the bright world above.

2 Great is the Lord, his power unknown,
And let his praise be great:
I'll sing the honors of thy throne,
Thy works of grace repeat.

3 Thy grace shall dwell upon my tongue;
And while my lips rejoice,

Let

PS. COMMON METRE. 171

Let those that hear my sacred song
Unite their cheerful voice.

Fathers to sons shall teach thy name,
And children learn thy ways;
Ages to come thy truth proclaim,
And nations sound thy praise.

Thy glorious deeds of ancient date
Shall through the world be known;
Thine arm of power, thy heavenly state
With public splendor shown.

The world is manag'd by thy hands,
Thy saints are rul'd with love;
And thine eternal kingdom stands,
Though rocks and hills remove. W.

PSALM LXXXII.

The goodness of God.

SWEET is the memory of thy grace,
Great universal king;
Let age to age thy righteousness
In sounds of triumph sing.

God reigns on high, yet not confines
His goodness to the skies;

P 2

Through

Through the whole earth his bounty shines,
And every want supplies.

- 3 With earnest look thy creatures wait
On thee for daily food,
Thy liberal hand provides their meat,
And fills their hearts with good.

- 4 The unconscious world shews forth thy praise,
While we, of nobler frame,
Heirs of thy likeness and thy grace,
Delight to extol thy name. W.

P S A L M LXXXIII.

Divine compassions.

- 1 LET every tongue thy goodness speak,
Thou sovereign Lord of all ;
Thy strengthening hands uphold the weak,
And raise the poor that fall.
- 2 When sorrow bows the spirit down,
Or virtue lies distressed
Beneath some proud oppressor's frown,
Thou giv'st the mourners rest.
- 3 The Lord supports our tottering days,
And guides our giddy youth :

Holy

BOOK II. COMMON METRE. 173

Holy and just are all his ways,
And all his words are truth.

The wants of those who do his will
He knows, and hears their cry;
And their best wishes to fulfil
His grace is ever nigh.

His mercy never will remove
From men of heart sincere;
He saves the souls whose humble love
Is join'd with holy fear.

Our lips shall dwell upon his praise,
And spread his name abroad;
Let all the sons of Adam raise
The honors of their God. W.

PSALM LXXXIV.

The seasons of the year.

WITH songs and honours sounding loud
Address the Lord on high;
O'er the wide heavens he spreads his cloud
And waters veil the sky.

He sends his showers of blessing down
To cheer the plains below;

He bids the grafs the mountains crown,
And corn in valleys grow.

3 The lowing ox, the bleating fheep,
The ravens when they cry,
He hears; even us his pastures keep;
Come raife his honors high.

4 His fteady counfels change the face
Of the revolving year;
He bids the fun cut fhort his race,
And wintry days appear.

5 His hoary froft, his fleecy fnow,
Descend and clothe the ground;
The liquid ftreams forbear to flow,
In icy fetters bound.

6 He fends his word and melts the fnow,
The fields no longer mourn;
He calls the warmer gales to blow,
And bids the fpring return.

7 The changing wind, the fleeting cloud,
Obey his mighty word:
With fongs and honors founding loud
Praise ye the fovereign Lord.

W.

PSALM LXXXV.

Praise to God for spiritual blessings.

IN God's own house pronounce his praise,
His grace he there reveals ;
To heaven your joy and wonder raise,
For there his glory dwells.

Let all your sacred passions move,
While you rehearse his deeds ;
Still the great work of saving love
Your highest praise exceeds.

While we have motion, life, and breath,
His goodness we'll adore,
In hope, beyond the vale of death,
To love and praise him more. W.

PSALM LXXXVI.

Praise to God from all creatures.

THE glories of our maker, God,
My joyful voice shall sing,
And call the nations to adore
Their former and their king.

'Twas his right hand that shap'd our clay,
And wrought the human frame ;

And

And from his animating breath
The vital spirit came.

3 We bring our mental powers to God,
And worship with our tongues ;
We claim some kindred with the skies,
And join the angelic songs.

4 Ye planets, to his honor shine,
As thro' the heavens ye roll,
Praise him in your unweary'd course
Around the steady pole.

5 All ye that on the pastures feed,
Or in the deserts lie,
All ye that move within the seas,
Or cleave the liquid sky,

6 Ye winds, and fires, rocks, woods, and plains
Your various tribute bring ;
All nature pay the homage due
To God, all nature's king. W.

P S A L M LXXXVII.

Incomprehensibility of God.

1 OH, the immense, amazing height,
The grandeur of the Lord,

Who

Who sees all nature from his throne,
And sways it with a word !

2 Our reason stretches all her powers,
And mounts beyond the skies ;
But still how far beneath thy feet
Our faltering reason lies.

3 Thy glories infinitely rise
Above our lab'ring tongue ;
In vain the seraph would attempt
To form an equal song.

4 Here, then, great God, our awe-struck souls
In humble silence lie :
The utmost efforts of our minds
Fall short, and sink and die. W.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

God the Author of the human frame

1 LORD, when in pleasing thought I stand
And all my frame survey,
I own thy work, and blest the hand
That form'd my humble clay

2 By the fair pattern in thy book
The rising fabric grew ;

From

From that, it's form each organ took,
Each limb its fashion drew.

3 Thine eye with nicest care survey'd
The growth of every part;
Till the whole scheme thy thoughts had laid
Was finish'd by thine art.

4 Heaven, earth, and seas, were form'd by thee,
And shew thy wondrous skill;
But in myself, great God, I see
Diviner wonders still. W.

PSALM LXXXIX.

The fifth of November.

1 THEE, mighty God, our souls address,
Thee our glad voices sing,
And join with the celestial choir,
To praise the eternal king.

2 Thy power the whole creation rules,
And from above the skies
Smiles at the weak and vain designs
Our envious foes devise.

3 The Lord derides their feeble rage,
And with an awful frown

Flings

Flings vast confusion on their plots,
And shakes their Babel down.

Their secret fires in caverns lay,
And we the sacrifice :
But secret caverns hop'd in vain
To escape thy searching eyes.

In vain their ever-restless zeal
New efforts still exerts ;
Thine all-controlling providence
Its projects still subverts.

Almighty grace defends our land
From every hostile power ;
Let Britons, with united songs,
Almighty grace adore.

W.

PSALM XC.

Love the most excellent of christian graces.

WHERE love and all the graces reign
That mind is truly blest ;
For love, the noblest of the train,
Aids and exalts the rest.

In God's appointments or commands,
There is nought that tires her zeal ;
With

With cheerful heart and active hands
She bears and does his will.

3 Love suffers long with patient eye,
Nor is provok'd in haste ;
She lets the present injury die,
And soon forgets the past.

4 The scandals of the times to know
Yields no content to love :
She neither scoffs at those below,
Nor envies those above.

5 Soft is her heart, and prompt her hand,
To help or friend or foe ;
For what *their* service may demand,
Love can her own forego.

6 Love perfected in worlds on high,
Creates their perfect bliss :
Love shall for ever feed our joy
When faith and hope shall cease. W.

P S A L M XCI.

Gratitude to God for various and perpetual mercies.

1 WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys ;

Transported

Transported with the view, I am lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 Oh, how shall words, with equal warmth,
The gratitude declare
Which glows in my exulting heart?
But thou can'st read it there.

3 Thy providence my life sustain'd,
And all my wants redress'd,
When in the silent womb I lay,
And hung upon the breast.

4 To all my weak complaints and cries
Thy mercy lent an ear,
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learnt
To form themselves in prayer.

5 Unnumber'd comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceiv'd
From whom those comforts flow'd.

6 When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless step I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, convey'd me safe,
And led me up to man.

7 Thro' hidden dangers, toils, and deaths
It gently clear'd my way,
And thro' the pleasing snares of vice
More to be fear'd than they.

8 When all these mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys ;
Transported with the view, I am lost
In wonder, love, and praise. A.

P S A L M XCII.

Gratitude to God for various and perpetual mercie

1 When all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys ;
Transported with the view, I am lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 When worn by sickness oft hast thou
With health renew'd my face,
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
Reviv'd my soul with grace.

3 Thy bounteous hand with worldly good
Hath made my cup run o'er,
And in the kindness of my friends
Redoubled all my store.

- 4 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
 My daily thanks employ ;
 Nor is the least a cheerful heart
 That tastes those gifts with joy.
- 5 Through every period of my life
 Thy goodness I'll pursue ;
 And, after death, in unknown worlds,
 The glorious theme renew.
- 6 Thro' immortality to thee
 A joyful song I'll raise :
 But immortality's too short
 To utter all thy praise. A:

PSALM XCIII.

*God at all times and every where the guide and
 refuge of his servants.*

- 1 HOW are thy servants blest, O Lord,
 How sure is their defence !
 Eternal wisdom is their guide,
 Their help omnipotence.
- 2 In foreign realms, and lands remote,
 Supported by thy care,
 Unhurt, they pass thro' burning climes,
 And breathe in tainted air.

Q 2

3 Thy

P S .

To thee, in humb
We offer all our
Unite our powers
Our hearts to fe

PSA!

The faithf

1 MY never-ceasing
The mercies of
And make succeed
How faithful is

2 The sacred truths
Shall firm as hea
And if he speak a
The eternal grace

3 Ne'er did his word,
His people's tru
And all that he hat
Shall still his tru

4 His faithful servan
A throne above
The meanest subject
May to that glory

PSALM XCIV.

Consolation and confidence in God our Father.

- 1 MY God, my father, cheering name !
 Oh may I call thee mine ?
 Give me with humble hope to claim
 A portion so divine.
- 2 This comfort can my fears control,
 And bid my sorrows fly ;
 What real harm can reach my soul
 Beneath my father's eye ?
- 3 Whate'er thy providence denies
 I calmly would resign,
 For thou art just, and good, and wise,
 Oh bend my will to thine.
- 4 Whate'er thy sovereign will ordains
 Lord give me strength to bear,
 Still let me say, " my father reigns,"
 And trust his tender care.
- 5 Thy ways, great God, are little known
 To my weak erring sight ;
 Yet shall my soul, believing, own
 That all thy ways are right. S.

PSALM XCV.

Praise and prayer to God our Shepherd.

- 1 THE Lord, my shepherd and my guide,
Will all my wants supply ;
In safety I shall still abide
Beneath his watchful eye.
- 2 If from his fold I thoughtless stray,
He brings the wanderer home,
And shews my erring feet the way
Where danger shall not come.
- 3 When hastening to the silent tomb,
When death's dark shades draw near ;
Thy presence, Lord, shall cheer the gloom
And banish every fear.
- 4 No evil can my soul dismay
While I am near my God ;
The hope and comfort of my way
His staff and guiding rod.
- 5 Thy favors compass me around ;
Thou giv'st me peace and food ;
By thee my growing life is crown'd
With every needful good.

6 Thi

6 Thus let thy love, extended still
 Thro' all my future days,
 Keep me obedient to thy will,
 And fervent in thy praise. S.

PSALM XCVI.

*Praise to God the preserver and benefactor of all
 his creatures.*

1 MY GOD, my King, to thee I'll raise
 My voice and all my powers;
 Unweary'd songs of sacred praise
 Shall bless my circling hours.

2 How large thy tender mercies are!
 How wide thy love extends!
 On thy beneficence and care
 The universe depends.

3 To thee, O Lord, for daily food
 Thy creatures lift their eyes;
 Their maker fills their mouths with good,
 And all their wants supplies.

4 Thy sovereign bounty freely gives
 It's unexhausted store;
 And all created nature lives
 By thy sustaining power. S.

PSALM XCVII.

PSALM XCVII.

*Prayer to God for an upright, humble, charitable,
devout, and contented mind.*

- 1 FATHER of all, eternal mind,
Supremely good and great,
Trusting in thee, to thee resign'd,
We bow before thy feet.
- 2 What conscience dictates to be done,
Or warns us not to do,
This, teach us more than death to shun,
That, more than life pursue.
- 3 What blessings thy free bounty gives
Let me not cast away ;
For God is pleas'd when man receives ;
To *improve* is to *obey*.
- 4 Not to this earth's contracted span
Thy goodness let us bound ;
Or think thee Lord alone of man
Whom countless worlds surround.
- 5 Let not this weak unknowing hand
Presume thy bolts to throw,
And deal thy judgments round the land
On each I deem thy foe.

6. If

If I am right, thy grace impart
 Still in the right to stay ;
 If I am wrong, Oh teach my heart,
 To find that better way.

Save me alike from foolish pride,
 And impious discontent,
 At aught thy wisdom hath deny'd,
 Or aught thy goodness lent.

Teach me to feel another's woe ;
 To hide the fault I see ;
 That mercy I to others shew,
 That mercy shew to me.

Mean tho' we are, not wholly so
 Since quicken'd by thy breath,
 Oh lead us wheresoe'er we go,
 Thro' this day's life or death.

This day be bread and peace our lot ;
 All else beneath the sun,
 And these, if best bestow'd or not
 Thou know'st: thy will be done.

To him whose presence fills all space,
 Who made earth, sea, and skies,

One chorus let all beings raise,
All nature's incense rise.

PO.

PSALM XCVIII.

God the sovereign proprietor of all things.

- 1 ALMIGHTY GOD, thy powerful word
From nothing all things brought :
Earth, seas, and skies, by thee, their Lord,
With faultless skill were wrought.
- 2 By thee preserv'd, the whole remains
A proof of power divine :
And whatsoe'er this whole contains
By sovereign right is thine.
- 3 To thee, and thee alone, we bow ;
To thee alone we'll live ;
All that we have to thee we vow,
Ourselves to thee we give.
- 4 Accept what we, with faith and love,
To thine high will resign ;
And let thy grace preserve, improve,
And perfect what is thine.

B.

PSALM XCIX.

PSALM XCIX.

The peculiar goodness of God to the righteous.

1 WITH pleasing wonder, Lord, we view
The bounties of thy grace;
How much bestow'd, how much reserv'd,
For those who seek thy face.

2 Thy liberal hand with worldly good
Oft makes their cup run o'er;
And in thy promises of love
They find diviner store.

3 Here mercy hides their numerous sins;
Here grace their souls renews;
Thy words of promise cheer their hearts,
And heavenly hopes infuse;

4 Hopes of rich blessings, yet unknown,
In better worlds to come:
Peaceful and pleasant is the way,
How happy then their home? D.

PSALM C.

Coming and office of Christ.

1 HARK! the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promis'd long;

Let

Let every heart a throne prepare,
And every voice a song.

2 On him the spirit largely shed
Exerts it's sacred fire ;
Wisdom, and might, and zeal, and love,
His holy breast inspire.

3 He comes, from galling chains of vice
To free the captive mind ;
He comes, to pour the cheering light
Of truth upon the blind ;

4 He comes, with blessings for the meek ;
The broken heart to cure ;
And with the treasures of his grace
To enrich the humble poor :

5 Glory to God in highest strains
Thro' highest worlds be paid ;
His glory by *our* lips proclaim'd,
And in *our* lives display'd. D.

P S A L M CI.

God our supporter.

1 LORD, we adore thy wondrous name,
And make that name our trust,

Which

Which rais'd at first this curious frame
From mean and lifeless dust.

A while these frail machines remain,
The fabrics of a day,
Then lose their vital powers again,
And moulder back to clay.

Yet, Lord, whate'er is felt or fear'd,
This thought is our repose,
That he, by whom our frame was rear'd,
Our numerous troubles knows.

Thou view'st us with a pitying eye
While struggling with our load ;
In pains and dangers thou art nigh,
Our Father, and our God.

Kindly supported by thy love,
We go to realms of peace ;
Where every pain shall far remove,
And every frailty cease. D.

PSALM CII.

Secret devotion.

ALL-KNOWING GOD, thy piercing eye
Looks thro' the shades of night ;
In deep retirement thou art nigh,
With heart-discerning sight,

R

2 There

- 2 There shall that piercing eye survey
My humble worship paid,
With every morning's dawning ray,
And every evening's shade.
- 3 I'll leave behind each earthly care ;
To thee my soul shall soar ;
While grateful praise, and fervent prayer
Employ the silent hour.
- 4 So shall the sun in smiles arise ;
The day shall close in peace ;
So wilt thou train me for the skies,
Where joy shall never cease. D.

P S A L M CIII.

Encouragement from the presence of God.

- 1 ART thou then with us, gracious Lord,
To dissipate our fear ?
Dost thou proclaim thyself our God,
Our God for ever near ?
- 2 Doth thy right hand, which form'd the earth,
And bears up all the skies,
Stretch forth to us its friendly aid
When dangers round us rise ?

3 Dost

- 3 Dost thou a father's pity feel
 For thine afflicted saints ?
 Dost thou with tenderest care prevent
 Their needs and their complaints ?
- 4 On thy support our souls shall lean,
 And banish every care ;
 The gloomy vale of death will smile
 If God be with us there.
- 5 While he's our ever-present help
 In all our various ways,
 The darkest shades thro' which we pass
 Shall hear our cheerful praise. D.

PSALM CIV.

*Shortness of life a motive to Christian diligence and
 friendship.*

- 1 THE day approacheth, O my soul,
 The great decisive day,
 Which from the verge of mortal life
 Must bear thee far away.
- 2 Yet doth a short propitious hour,
 A precious hour remain :
 Rise then, my soul, with vigor rise,
 This must not pass in vain.
- R 2.
- 3 You

- 3 You too, my brethren, soon must die,
And at God's bar appear ;
Let wisdom rule, let zeal improve
Our short-liv'd friendship here. D.

PSALM CV.

Alarm from the rapidity of human life.

- 1 REMARK, my soul, the narrow bounds
Of the revolving year :
How soon the weeks complete their rounds!
How short the months appear !
- 2 Much of my dubious life is gone,
Nor will return again ;
How swift the hasty moments run,
How few may now remain !
- 3 Rise then, my soul, with studious care
Thy true condition learn ;
What grounds of hope for thee there are,
And what's thy first concern.
- 4 Great God, awake this trifling heart,
My real state to see ;
That I may choose the better part,
And yield myself to thee.

5 Thus

- 5 Thus shall their course more grateful roll,
 If future years arise;
 Or this shall bear my willing soul
 To joy that never dies. D.

PSALM CVI.

The Christian Race.

- 1 AWAKE, my soul, stretch every nerve,
 And press with vigor on :
 A heavenly race, demands thy zeal,
 And an immortal crown.
- 2 'Tis God's all-animating voice
 That calls thee from on high ;
 'Tis his own hand holds forth the prize
 To thine uplifted eye.
- 3 A cloud of witnesses around
 Hold thee in full survey :
 Forget the steps already trod,
 And onward urge thy way. D.

PSALM CVII.

*The good man's contemplation of God's perpetual
 presence.*

- 1 TO thee, my God, my days are known ;
 My soul enjoys the thought ;
 R 3 My

My better deeds before thee lie,
Nor are my faults forgot.

2 Each silent with devotion breathes
Is vocal to thine ear;
And all the secrets of my life
Full in thine eye appear.

3 The vacant hour, the active day,
To thee I would approve,
By every care of piety,
And every work of love.

4 Each pleasing scene, thy gracious hand
Arrays in cheerful light;
And thy kind presence, Lord, can gild
Affliction's gloomy night.

5 Beneath thy view thro' life I pass,
And in thy view I die;
Lord, when all mortal bonds shall break,
Still may I find thee nigh. D.

PSALM CVIII.

Aspirations after a devout temper and cheerful confidence in the wisdom of God.

1 PARENT of good we rest on thee:
Thy ever-wakeful eye,

Alone,

Alone, our real wants can see,
Thy hand alone supply.

2 Oh, let thy fear within us dwell,
Thy love our conduct guide ;
That love shall vainer loves expel,
That fear, all fears beside.

3 And since, to error's power subdu'd,
Too oft, with stubborn will,
We blindly shun the latent good,
And grasp the specious ill ;

4 Not to our wish, but to our want
Do thou thy gifts supply ;
What thou deem'st good, unasked, grant ;
What ill, tho' ask'd, deny.

PSALM CIX.

The compassion of God.

1 HOPE of the wretched, thou alone
Canst every care control,
And with the cheerful smile of peace
Revive the fainting soul.

2 Did ever thine attentive ear
The humble plea disdain ?

Or

Or when did plaintive misery sigh,
And look to thee in vain ?

3 Opprest with grief and shame, dissolv'd
In penitential tears,
Thy goodness calms our restless doubts,
And dissipates our fears.

4 New life from thy refreshing grace
My sinking heart receives :
Let me no more offend that God
Who pities and forgives.

C.

P S A L M CX.

*Pleasure of contemplating the glory of God in his
works.*

1 MAKER of all, great, wise, and good,
To thee our songs we raise,
Nature thro' all her various scenes
Invites us to thy praise.

2 At morning, evening, noon, and night,
Thy works attract our view ;
And, while we gaze, our hearts exult
In transports ever new.

3. Thy

- 3 Thy glory beams in every star
Which gilds the gloom of night ;
And clothes the smiling face of morn
In rays of cheerful light.
- 4 The sunny hill, the dewy lawn,
With countless beauties shine ;
The shady grove, the flowery mead
Proclaim thy power divine.
- 5 Lord, while in these thy wondrous works
Thy varied love we see,
Still let their pleasing influence lead
Our minds and hearts to thee.

PSALM CXI.

Praise to God through all the changes of life.

- 1 FATHER of mercies, God of love,
My father, and my God ;
I'll sing the honours of thy name,
And spread thy praise abroad.
- 2 My soul in pleasing wonder lost
Thy various grace surveys ;
Where shall my joyful lips begin,
Or where conclude thy praise ?

- 3 In every period of my life
Thy thoughts of love appear ;
Thy mercies gild each transient scene,
And crown each lengthening year.
- 4 In all these mercies may my soul
A father's bounty see ;
Ne'er let the gifts thy grace bestows
Estrange my heart from thee.
- 5 Teach me in times of deep distress
To own thee still *my* God ;
And in submissive silence learn
The lessons of thy rod.
- 6 Thro' every changing state of life,
Each bright, each gloomy scene,
Give me a meek and humble mind,
Still equal and serene.
- 7 Then let me close mine eyes in death
Free from all anxious fear ;
Death cannot hurt me, O my God,
Since thou art with me there.

PSALM CXII.

Confidence in God our Father.

- 1 GOD of our lives, we all depend
Upon thy guardian care :
Thou wilt our father and our friend
In every scene appear.
- 2 With open hand, and liberal heart,
Thou wilt our wants supply ;
The best of blessings still impart,
And nothing good deny.
- 3 Thou knowest what is good and fit,
And wisdom guides thy love ;
To thine appointments we submit,
And all thy will approve.
- 4 In thy paternal love and care
With cheerful hearts we trust ;
Thy mercies never-failing are,
And all thy ways are just.
- 5 What can we ask or wish for more ?
What God ordains is best ;
And heav'n, whate'er we want before,
Will make us amply blest.

P S A L M CXIII.

Christian Charity.

- 1 BLEST is the man whose softening heart
Feels for his neighbour's pain,
To whom the supplicating eye
Is never rais'd in vain.
- 2 With generous zeal he flies to help
The stranger in distress ;
And mourns the wrongs which from his aid
Admit not of redress.
- 3 He lends a kind supporting arm
To every child of grief ;
His secret bounty freely flows,
And yields unhop'd relief.
- 4 To gentle offices of love
His feet are never slow ;
He views thro' mercy's melting eye
A brother in a foe.
- 5 To him compassion shall be shewn ;
And blessings from above
Shall come on all who thus fulfil
The perfect law of love.

BA.

PSALM CXIV.

Frailty and importance of life.

1 LORD, what a feeble frame is ours,
How vain a thing is man,
How weak, at best, our boasted powers,
And short, at most, our span !

2 Swift as the feather'd arrow flies,
And cuts the yielding air ;
Or as a kindling meteor dies,
Ere it can well appear ;

3 So pass our hasty years away,
And Time pursues his race :
In vain we ask a moment's stay,
Nor will he slack his space.

4 Lord, make us timely wise to learn
How very frail we are ;
Rouse us to mind our great concern,
And for our doom prepare.

PSALM CXV.

Praise to God in life and death.

1 MY soul shall praise thee, O my God,
Thro' this life's fleeting days ;

S

And

And in a better life prolong
To endless years thy praise.

2 In each bright hour of peace and hope
Praise shall be my employ;
Devotion heightens all my bliss,
And sanctifies my joy.

3 When gloomy care, or keen distress,
Invades the shrinking breast,
To think on thee, to speak thy praise,
Shall soothe my pains to rest.

4 Nor shall my tongue, O Lord, alone
It's maker's praise proclaim,
My life and all my active powers
Shall glorify thy name.

5 And when these lips have ceas'd to move,
When death has clos'd these eyes,
Then shall my soul to nobler heights
Of joyful worship rise.

P S A L M CXVI.

Compassion and intercession for thoughtless sinners.

1 ALMIGHTY GOD, with pitying eye
The sons of men survey;

Behold



Behold how thoughtless mortals sport
In sin's destructive way.

Ten thousand dangers lurk around
To bear them to the tomb :
Each passing hour may place them where
Repentance cannot come.

Bring back, O Lord, their wandering steps
Missed by airy dreams ;
And let thy light and truth dispel
Their visionary schemes.

Guide and uphold them by thy word ;
Warn them of every snare ;
Till in thy presence they arrive,
To dwell for ever there.

PSALM CXVII.

Prayer for spiritual and eternal blessings.

ETERNAL source of life and light,
Supremely good and wise,
To thee we bring our grateful vows,
To thee lift up our eyes.

Our dark and erring minds illumine
With truth's celestial rays ;

Inspire our hearts with sacred love,
And tune our lips to praise.

- 3 Safely conduct us by thy grace
Thro' life's perplexing road ;
And place us, when that journey's o'er,
At thy right hand, O God.

P S A L M CXVIII.

Sympathy.

- 1 FAR from thy servants, God of grace,
The unfeeling heart remove,
And form in our obedient souls
The image of thy love.

- 2 Still let our sympathizing breasts
The generous pleasure know,
Kindly to share in other's joys,
And weep for other's woe.

- 3 Where'er the helpless sons of grief
In low distress are laid,
Soft be our hearts their pains to feel,
And swift our hands to aid.

PSALM CXIX.

The blessings of civil government.

ETERNAL ruler of the skies,
And Lord of all below,
We to thy sovereign majesty
Our first obedience owe.

Our souls adore thy power supreme,
And bless thy providence
For governors of meaner name,
Our peace and our defence.

Thy rights, great God, let none usurp;
Conscience is thine alone:
To Cesar, Cesar's dues be paid;
To God we'll give his own.

PSALM CXX.

Aspirations after the christian temper.

ALMIGHTY MAKER, Lord of all,
Of life the only spring,
Creator of unnumber'd worlds,
Supreme, immortal King;

- 2 Drive from the windings of my heart
 Impenitence and pride :
Nor let me in forbidden paths
 With thoughtless finners glide.
- 3 Whate'er thine all-discerning eye
 Sees for thy creature fit ;
I'll bless the good, and to the ill
 Contentedly submit.
- 4 With generous pleasure let me view
 The prosperous and the great ;
Malignant envy let me fly,
 And odious self-conceit.
- 5 Let not despair nor fell revenge
 Be to my bosom known :
Oh give me tears for other's woes,
 And patience for my own.
- 6 Feed me with necessary food ;
 I ask not wealth or fame :
Give me an eye to admire thy works,
 A heart to praise thy name.
- 7 May my still days serenely pass,
 Without remorse or care ;
And growing holiness my soul
 For life's last hour prepare.

PSALM CXXI.

*God our perpetual preserver, and in all things our
never-failing friend.*

- 1 IN life's first dawn, my tender frame
Was thy continual care ;
Long ere I could pronounce thy name,
Or breathe an infant's prayer.
- 2 Tho' reason with my stature grew,
How feeble was it's aid,
How little of my God I knew,
How oft from thee I stray'd !
- 3 Around my path what dangers rose,
What snares thro' all the road !
What could have sav'd me from my foes
But an all-powerful God ?
- 4 Life has hung trembling on a breath,
And thine unfailing love
Hath snatch'd me from the stroke of death,
And bid my fears remove.
- 5 How many blessings to thy throne
Have rais'd my thankful eye !
How many pass'd, almost unknown,
Or unregarded, by !

6. Each

6 Each rolling year new favors brought
 From thine exhaustless store;
 In vain, great God, my laboring thought
 Wou'd count thy mercies o'er.

7 While thus reflection, thro' my days,
 Thy bounteous hand would trace;
 Superior blessings claim my praise,
 The blessings of thy grace:

8 Yes, I adore thee, gracious Lord,
 For nobler favors still,
 The truths, hopes, precepts of thy word
 Which teaches all thy will.

PSALM CXXII.

Morning prayer.

1 TO thee let my first offerings rise,
 Whose sun creates my day;
 Swift as his gladdening influence flies,
 And spotless as his ray.

2 This day thy favoring hand be nigh,
 So oft vouchsaf'd before;
 Still may it lead, protect, supply,
 And I that hand adore.

If good thy providence impart,
 For which resign'd I pray,
 Give me to feel the grateful heart,
 That without guilt is gay.

Affliction should thy love intend,
 As sin's or folly's cure,
 Patient, to gain that blessed end,
 May I the means endure.

5 Thus from my fix'd or varying fate
 Some profit let me gain ;
 That heaven, nor high nor low estate,
 May send to me in vain.

5 Be this and every future day
 Still wiser than the past ;
 That life's improvement to survey
 May well sustain my last.

PSALM CXXIII.

*Resignation to the will of God and desire of his fa-
 vor and acceptance.*

1 FATHER, whate'er of earthly joy
 Thy sovereign will denies ;
 Accepted with a gracious eye
 Let this petition rise ;

2 Give

- 2 Give me a calm and thankful heart
 From every murmur free ;
 The comforts of thy love impart ;
 And make me live to thee.

- 3 Let the sweet hope that I am thine
 My various fates attend ;
 On all my life thy favor shine ;
 Thy presence cheer its end.

TO.

PSALM CXXIV.

Heaven.

- 1 FAR from these narrow scenes of night,
 Unbounded glories rise,
 And realms of infinite delight,
 Unknown to mortal eyes.
- 2 There pain and sickness never come ;
 There grief no more complains ;
 Health triumphs in immortal bloom,
 And purest pleasure reigns.
- 3 No cloud those blissful regions know,
 For ever bright and fair ;
 And sin, that source of mortal woe,
 Can never enter there.

4 Oh

- 4 Oh may this heavenly prospect fire
 Our hearts with ardent love;
 May lively faith and strong desire
 Bear every wish above. TO.

PSALM CXXV.

Hope and comfort of the dying Christian.

- 1 HARK;—to the gospel's cheering voice
 Lend ye a listening ear;
 'Twill make the pious heart rejoice,
 And dry up every tear.

- 2 For ever blessed are the dead
 That in the Lord shall die;
 His servants on a dying bed
 Should raise their praises high.

- 3 They leave their burdens here behind,
 And bid farewell to woe;
 Labor will end when life's resign'd,
 Their rest no period know.

- 4 They'll toil no more for daily bread;
 No more of sin complain;
 No more be press'd with any need,
 Nor prov'd by any pain.

5 But

- 5 But vast rewards shall recompense
Their faithful service here,
And power and love shall banish thence
All frailties and all fear.

P S A L M CXXVI.

*Universal presence and inspection of God our maker,
our preserver, and our judge.*

- 1 MY heart and all my ways, O God,
By thee are search'd and seen ;
Mine outward acts thine eye observes,
My secret thoughts within.
- 2 Attendant on my steps all day
Thy providence I see,
And in the solitude of night
I am present still with thee.
- 3 No spot the boundless realms of space
Whence thou art absent know :
In heaven thou reign'st a glorious king,
An awful judge below.
- 4 Goodness, and majesty, and power
Thro' all thy works are shown ;
Brightly display'd in nature's frame,
Nor faintly in my own.

- 5 By thee, their various place and use
 Were all my parts assign'd ;
 Ere yet those parts a being had,
 But in thy forming mind.
- 6 Ten thousand thousand times my life
 I have to thy goodness ow'd ;
 Thy daily care preserves the gift
 Thy bounty first bestow'd.
- 7 Lord, if within my thoughtless heart
 Thou aught should'st disapprove ;
 The secret mischief bring to light,
 And by thy grace remove.
- 8 If e'er my ways have been perverse,
 Or foolish in thy view,
 Call back my steps to thy commands,
 And form my life anew.

AR.

PSALM CXXVII.

Man's frailty and God's eternity.

- 1 O GOD, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Our shelter from the stormy blast,
 And our eternal home.

T

2 Before

- 2 Before the heavens in order stood,
Or earth receiv'd its frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.
- 3 Thy word hath doom'd our flesh to earth,
Return, ye sons of men :
From dust all nations took their birth,
And sink to dust again.
- 4 A thousand of our hasty years
Are shorter in thy sight
Than yesterday to us appears ;
Short as a watch of night.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
- 6 The busy tribes of flesh and blood
With all their hopes and fears
Are carried downwards by the flood,
And lost in following years.
- 7 Like flowery fields the nations stand,
Pleas'd with the morning light ;

The

The flow'rs beneath the mower's hand
Lie withering ere 'tis night.

8 Q God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while dangers last,
And our eternal home. W.

END OF THE SECOND BOOK.

T 2

THIRD

T H I R D B O O K.

S H O R T M E T R E.

P S A L M I.

Desires and hopes of penitence.

- 1 LET no events cast down
Those who from evil flee,
Nor disappointment shame their hopes
Who wait, O Lord, on thee.
- 2 Lord, set before mine eyes
Thy ways in clearer light;
And help me always to perform
What is pleasing in thy sight.
- 3 From the straight paths of truth,
Ne'er let me turn astray :
On thee, my gracious God, I wait
To learn and keep thy way.
- 4 Into my former sins
No strict enquiry make :
The faults that I renounce, forgive
For thine own goodness sake.

5 God, who is good and just,
 Will those who err instruct,
 And to the paths of righteousness
 Their wandering steps conduct.

6 The humble soul he'll guide,
 And teach the meek his way :
 Kindness and truth he'll shew to all
 Who his just laws obey.

7 Give me the tender heart
 That fears the Lord above :
 And lead me thro' whatever path
 Thy wisdom shall approve.

8 But ever keep my soul
 From error, shame, and guilt ;
 And suffer not the hope to fail
 That on thy truth is built. P.

PSALM II.

Preservation and redemption.

1 TO God the only wise,
 Our saviour and our king,
 Let all his saints with joyful hearts
 Their humble praises bring.

- 2 'Tis his almighty love,
His counsel, and his care,
Preserves them safe from sin, and death,
And every hurtful snare.
- 3 He will present their souls
Unblemish'd and compleat,
Before the glory of his face,
With joys divinely great.
- 4 Then all his faithful sons
Shall meet around the throne ;
Shall bless the conduct of his grace,
And make his wonders known.
- 5 To God the only wise
All majesty belongs,
And be his power and grace ador'd
In everlasting songs.

W.

P S A L M III.

Christian hope.

- 1 BEHOLD what wondrous grace
The Father hath bestow'd
On upright minds of mortal race,
To call them sons of God !

2. It

It doth not yet appear
How great we shall be made;
But when we see our saviour near,
We shall be like our head,

A hope so much divine,
Should trials well endure,
Should more and more our souls refine,
Till pure as Christ is pure. . W.

PSALM IV.

Pleasures of religion.

COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus approach his throne.

Here let the humble mind
Bid all its sorrows cease;
Religion never was design'd
To make our pleasures less.

The eternal God is ours,
That God whose name is Love,
And he will send his quickening powers,
To carry us above.

4. There.

- 4 There shall we see his face,
And never, never, sin ;
There from the rivers of his grace
Drink endless pleasures in.
- 5 Yes, and before we go
To that immortal state,
The thought of what we are to know
Should constant joy create.
- 6 The sons of God have found
Glory begun below ;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.
- 7 Then let our sorrows cease,
And every tear be dry ;
We are travelling thro' the paths of peace
To fairer worlds on high. W.

P S A L M V.

Works and word of God.

- 1 BEHOLD ! the lofty sky
Declares its builder God,
And all the starry worlds on high
Proclaim his power abroad.

2 The darknefs and the light
Still keep their courfe the fame ;
And night to day, and day to night
Repeat their maker's name.

3 In every different land
Their general voice is known ;
They fhew the wonders of his hand,
And orders of his throne.

4 Ye British ifles rejoice ;
Here he reveals his word ;
We are not left to nature's voice
To bid us know the Lord.

5 His statutes and commands
Are fet before our eyes ;
He puts his gospel in our hands,
Where our falvation lies.

6 His laws are juft and pure,
His truth without deceit,
His promifes for ever fure,
And his rewards are great.

W.

PSALM VI.

Excellency of the gospel.

- 1 BEHOLD the morning sun
Begin his glorious way ;
His beams thro' all the nations run,
And life and light convey.
- 2 But where the gospel comes
It spreads diviner light ;
It calls dead sinners from their tombs,
And gives the blind their sight.
- 3 How perfect is thy word,
And all thy judgments just !
For ever sure thy promise, Lord,
And men securely trust.
- 4 My gracious God, how plain
Are thy directions given !
Oh may I never read in vain,
But keep the path to heaven !
- 5 While with my heart and tongue
I worship in thy fear ;
The grateful tho' imperfect song
My God and Father hear.

PSALM VII.

God our shepherd.

- 1 THE Lord our shepherd is,
We shall be well supply'd ;
Since he is ours and we are his,
What can we wish beside ?
- 2 He leads us to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.
- 3 Tho' from his fold we stray,
He doth our steps restore,
And guides us in his own safe way
That we may err no more.
- 4 While he affords his aid
We will not yield to fear ;
Tho' we should walk thro' death's dark shade,
Our shepherd's with us there.
- 5 He guards us from our foes ;
His hand our table spreads ;
Our cup with blessings overflows ;
And joy exalts our heads.

- 6 The bounties of thy love
Shall crown our following days ;
Nor from thy house will we remove,
Nor cease to speak thy praise. W.

PSALM VIII.

Comfort of habitual devotion.

- 1 WHILE finners take their course
Thro' ruin's downward road ;
Let us, from day to day, pursue
The service of our God.
- 2 We'll worship at his throne
When morning brings the light ;
We'll seek his blessing every noon,
And pay our vows at night.
- 3 There are who dwell at ease,
And no sad changes feel,
Yet neither fear nor blefs his name,
Nor learn to do his will.
- 4 But we, with all our cares,
Will lean upon the Lord ;
We'll cast our burdens on his arm,
And rest upon his word.

5 His

- 5 His arm shall well sustain
 The children of his love ;
 The ground on which their safety stands,
 No earthly power can move.

PSALM IX.

*Desire after the favor of God, and joy in his
 providence.*

- 1 GREAT GOD, permit my tongue
 This joy to call thee mine,
 And let my humble cry prevail
 To taste thy love divine.
- 2 My thirsty fainting soul
 Thy mercy doth implore ;
 Not travellers in desert lands
 Can pant for water more.
- 3 Within thy churches, Lord,
 I love to find my place,
 Thy power and glory to behold,
 And feel thy quickening grace.
- 4 For life without thy love
 No relish can afford ;
 No joy can be compar'd with this,
 To serve and please the Lord.

5 To thee I'll lift my hands,
And praise thee while I live ;
Not all the blessings earth can yield
Such peace or pleasure give.

6 In wakeful hours of night
I'll call my God to mind ;
I'll think how wise thy counsels are,
And all thy dealings kind.

7 Since thou hast been my help,
To thee my spirit flies,
And on thy watchful providence
My cheerful hope relies.

8 In all that is yet to come
My God will be my stay ;
'Tis mine to follow where he leads,
And his to choose the way.

W.

P S A L M X.

The frailty and shortness of life.

1 LORD, what a feeble piece
Is this our mortal frame !
How soon its movements all must cease
In dust from which it came !

2 Our

- 2 Our life declines apace,
 Our moments will not stay :
 Just like a flood our hasty days
 Are sweeping us away.

- 3 Well, if our days must fly,
 We'll keep their end in sight,
 Our hearts to wisdom we'll apply,
 And let them speed their flight.

- 4 They'll waft us sooner o'er
 This life's tempestuous sea ;
 Soon we shall reach the peaceful shore
 Of blest eternity. W.

PSALM XI.

Homage due to God our creator and governor.

- 1 COME, sound his praise abroad,
 And hymns of glory sing :
 Jehovah is the only God,
 The universal king.

- 2 He form'd the deeps unknown ;
 He gave the seas their bound ;
 The watery worlds are all his own,
 And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at his throne,
Come, bow before the Lord ;
We are his work, and not our own,
He form'd us by his word.

4 To day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod ;
Come, like the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God.

W.

P S A L M XII.

Praise for temporal and spiritual blessings.

1 O BLESS the Lord, my soul,
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to blefs his name
Whose favors are divine.

2 O blefs the Lord, my soul,
Let not his mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And unacknowledg'd die.

3 'Tis he blots out thy sins,
'Tis he relieves thy pain,
'Tis he that heals thy sicknesses,
And gives thee strength again.

4 He

- 4 He crowns thy life with love,
 When ransom'd from the grave ;
 He that redeems our souls from death-
 Hath sovereign power to save.
- 5 He fills the poor with good ;
 He gives the sufferer rest ;
 The oppressor shall his justice find,
 His mercy the oppress.
- 6 To Jews, his works and ways
 He made by Moses known ;
 To all the world, his grace and truth
 By his beloved Son. W.

PSALM XIII.

Mercy in the midst of judgment.

1. MY soul, repeat his praise
 Whose mercies are so great,
 Whose anger is so slow to rise,
 So ready to abate.
2. God will not always chide ;
 If chastisement begin,
 His strokes are fewer than our crimes,
 And lighter than our sin.

- 3 High as the heavens are rais'd
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of his grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.
- 4 His word subdues our sins,
And his forgiving love
Far as the east is from the west,
Will all our guilt remove.
- 5 The pity of the Lord
To those that fear his name,
Is such as tender parents feel ;
He knows our feeble frame.
- 6 He knows we are but dust,
Scatter'd by every breath ;
His anger like a rising wind
Could send us swift to death.
- 7 For man is as the grass,
Or like the morning-flower ;
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.
- 8 But thy compassions, Lord,
Our humble hope assure ;
And children's children still shall find
Thy promis'd grace endure. W.



PSALM XIV.

God the universal king.

THE Lord, the sov'reign King,
Hath fix'd his throne on high :
O'er all the heavenly world he rules,
And all beneath the sky.

Ye angels, great in might,
And swift to do his will ;
Bless ye the Lord, whose voice ye hear,
Whose pleasure ye fulfil.

3 While all his wondrous works
Thro' his vast kingdom show
His power and wisdom ; *thou*, my soul,
Shalt sing his *goodness* too. W.

PSALM XV.

*universal and immortal praise due to God for his
grace and truth.*

THY name, almighty Lord,
Shall sound thro' distant lands :
Great is thy grace, and sure thy word :
Thy truth for ever stands.

2 Thy

- 2 Thy hand hath all things made,
 Let all things own thy power,
 Till morning light and evening shade
 Shall be exchang'd no more. W.

PSALM XVI.

Domestic happiness.

1. BLEST are the sons of peace,
 Whose hearts and hopes are one;
 Whose kind designs to serve and please
 Through all their actions run;
2. Blest is the pious house
 Where zeal and friendship meet,
 Their mingled praise, their mingled vows
 Make their communion sweet;
- 3 Such bliss their bosoms fills
 Who dwell with God above:
 There joy like morning dew distils,
 And all the air is love. W.

PSALM XVII.

Resurrection of Christ.

- 1 SEE what a living stone
 The builders did refuse;
 Yet

Yet God hath rais'd a church thereon
Of Gentiles and of Jews.

2 The work, O Lord, is thine,
 And glorious in our eyes :
This day declares it all divine ,
 This day did Jesus rise.

3 Your loud hosannas sing,
 And spread his name abroad :
He comes, ye saints, he comes to bring
 Salvation from our God.

4 We bless thine holy word
 Which all this grace displays :
Hear and accept, almighty Lord,
 Our sacrifice of praise.

W.

PSALM XVIII.

The Lord's Supper.

1 JESUS invites his saints
 To meet around his board :
His people here may sit, and hold
 Communion with their Lord.

2 Here we show forth his love
 Which spake in every breath,

Prompted

Prompted each action of his life,
And triumph'd in his death.

3 Here let our powers unite
Thy glorious name to praise,
Great source of all that grace and truth
The word of Christ displays.

4 Let love inspire our breasts,
And model every thought ;
Be angry passions far remov'd,
And selfish views forgot.

5 One faith, one hope, one Lord,
One God alone, we know ;
Brethren we are ; let every heart
With kind affections glow.

6 Warm'd with our master's love,
And thine unmeasur'd grace,
Our hearts, in one wide wish of peace,
All human-kind embrace.

D

P S A L M XIX.

Truth, the love of it.

I IMPOSTURE shrinks from light,
And dreads the curious eye :

E

But christian truths the test invite,
They bid us search and try.

2 A meek inquiring mind,
Lord, help us to maintain;
That from thy word, with growing joy,
We growing light may gain.

3 Do thou our spirits lead;
With soundest knowledge fill;
From noxious error guard our creed,
From stubbornness our will.

4 The truths that God imparts
In word and deed we'll own;
Abhorring all illusive arts,
And fearing God alone.

D.

PSALM XX.

Anxiety unavailing and unreasonable.

1 CAN anxious thoughts increase
Our years' appointed sum;
Or, while they spoil our present peace,
Secure one day to come?

2 Disquieting desire
May well their hearts corrode,

Who

Who see their hopes with life expire,
Or know no guardian God.

- 3 Will he, whose bounty gave
Our life, its food deny ?
Will not what nature's wants may crave
Nature's great God supply ?

- 4 Then let to-morrow's cares
Until to-morrow stay ;
The trouble which to-day prepares
Sufficeth for to-day.

P S A L M XXI.

Christian unity.

- 1 LET party-names no more
The christian world o'erspread ;
Gentile, and Jew, and bond, and free,
Are one in Christ their head.
- 2 Among the faints on earth
Let mutual love be found ;
Heirs of the same inheritance
With mutual blessing crown'd.
- 3 Let envy and ill-will
Be banish'd far away ;

They

They should in strictest friendship dwell
Who the same Lord obey.

- 4 Thus will the church below
 Resemble that above,
 Where springs of purest pleasure rise,
 And every heart is love.

PSALM XXII.

*Vicissitudes of life under the direction of divine
wisdom and goodness.*

- 1 AS various as the moon
 Is man's estate below ;
 To his bright day of gladness soon
 Succeeds a night of woe :
- 2 The night of woe resigns
 It's darkness and it's grief ;
 Again the morn of comfort shines,
 And brings our souls relief.
- 3 Yet not from fickle chance
 These varying scenes arise ;
 Our dark and brighter hours advance
 By laws supremely wise.

- 4 Their portion comes to all
From God's unerring will ;
Nor ever is the good too small,
Nor yet too great the ill.
- 5 Let man conform his mind
To every changing state ;
Be joyful now, and now resign'd,
And the great issue wait.

P S A L M XXIII.

Praise to God from all nations.

- 1 YE nations, praise the Lord,
Each in a different tongue ;
In every language learn his word,
And let his name be sung.
- 2 While angels sound his praise
In heaven, with nobler powers ;
On earth, let us his honors raise ;
Their God is also ours.
- 3 Praise him with awe profound ;
Let knowledge lead the song ;
Nor mock him with a solemn sound
Upon a thoughtless tongue.

- 4 Still be his honors spread,
 Still let the world adore,
 Till suns their cheering influence shed
 And moons give light no more.
- 5 The God who guides us now
 Will guide us till we die ;
 Will be our God while here below,
 And ours above the sky.

END OF THE THIRD BOOK.

X 2

FOURTH

FOURTH BOOK.

PARTICULAR METRES.

PSALM I.

Invitation to the worship of God our creator, preserver, and deliverer.

- 1 LET us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for he is kind,
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 2 Let us found his name abroad,
For he is of gods the God, —
And his mercies, &c.
- 3 He by wisdom did create
Heaven above in all its state,
And his mercies, &c.
- 4 Earth beneath he did ordain
To confine the unruly main,
And his mercies, &c.
- 5 He, by his commanding might,
Fill'd the new-made world with light,
And his mercies, &c.

5 All his creatures he doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need,
For his mercies, &c.

7 He, with watchful pitying eye,
Helps us in our misery,
For his mercies, &c.

8 Let us therefore utter forth
His great majesty and worth,
For his mercies, &c.

9 He his mansion hath on high,
Far beyond an human eye,
Yet his mercies, &c.

M.

PSALM II.

The incomparable goodness and greatness of God.

1 YE servants of the eternal King,
To God your cheerful praises sing,
His name be prais'd for evermore ;
His goodness over all is great,
Where'er the sun doth rise or set,
Since all are blest'd, let all adore.

2 O'er all the earth the Lord doth reign,
And heaven is too narrow to contain

His glories which are infinite.
 Let not poor borrow'd greatness dare
 With his perfections to compare,
 Who dwells in uncreated light. P.

P S A L M III.

The incomparable greatness of God.

- 1 YE saints and servants of the Lord,
 The triumphs of his name record,
 His sacred name for ever bless.
 Where'er the circling sun displays
 His rising beams, or setting rays,
 Due praise to his great name address.
- 2 God thro' the world extends his sway,
 The regions of eternal day
 But shadows of his glory are,
 With him whose majesty excels,
 Who made the heaven in which he dwells,
 Let no created power compare. T.

P S A L M IV.

The glory of God in his works.

- 1 GREAT GOD, the heaven's well-order'd
 frame
 Declares the glories of thy name;
 There

- There thy rich works of wonder shine;
 A thousand starry beauties there,
 A thousand radiant marks appear
 Of boundless power and skill divine.
- 2 From night to day, from day to night,
 The dawning and the dying light
 Lectures of heavenly wisdom read;
 With powerful eloquence they raise
 Our thoughts to their creator's praise,
 And neither found nor language need;
- 3 Yet their divine instructions run
 Far as the journeys of the sun,
 And reason lends to both a voice.
 The sun in radiant splendors drest,
 Breaks from the chambers of the east,
 Rolls round, and makes the earth rejoice.
- 4 Where'er he spreads his beams abroad
 He speaks the majesty of God;
 All nature joins to shew thy praise:
 Thy glories thro' creation shine;
 Our souls confess the work divine,
 And songs of cheerful homage raise. W.

P S A L M V.

Glory of God in his word.

- 1 I love the volume of thy word ;
What light and joy it's truths afford
To souls benighted and distressed !
Thy threatenings wake our slumbering eyes
And warn us to be timely wise,
To turn and take thine offer'd rest.
- 2 Thy law forbids our feet to stray,
Thy counsels guide our doubtful way
To perfect, pure, and lasting bliss.
The hopes thy promises inspire
Enflame our souls with strong desire
To reach the heavens where Jesus is.
- 3 Oh may thy word those faults reveal
Which blind self-love may yet conceal,
And from presumptuous sins restrain !
Thus taught to use the book of grace,
We'll raise a livelier song of praise
That we possess it not in vain. W.

P S A L M VI.

PSALM VI.

Thanks to God our creator, and preserver, and redeemer.

- 1 GIVE thanks to God most high,
The universal Lord,
The sovereign King of kings ;
And be his grace ador'd.
His power and grace
Are still the same ;
And let his name
Have endless praise.
- 2 How mighty is his hand !
How great the works of God !
He form'd the earth and seas,
And spread the heavens abroad.
Thy mercy, Lord,
Shall still endure ;
And ever sure
Abides thy word.
- 3 He sent his holy Son
To save us from our woe,
From error, fear, and sin,
And every deadly foe.

His

His power and grace
 Are still the same ;
 And let his name
 Have endless praise.

- 4 Give endless thanks to God,
 The universal King ;
 Let all the nations join
 His grace and truth to sing.
 Thy mercy, Lord,
 Shall still endure ;
 And ever sure
 Abides thy word.

W.

P S A L M VII.

Praise to God for his truth and goodness.

- 1 I'LL praise my maker while I have breath ;
 And when this voice is lost in death
 Praise shall my nobler powers employ :
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past ;
 So long as life or thought shall last
 The praise of God shall be my joy.
- 2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
 On God alone. He made the sky
 And earth and seas with all their train ;
 His

His liberal hand the poor supplies ;
 He hears oppressed virtue's cries ;
 And none shall find his promise vain.

3 The Lord hath eyes to give the blind ;
 The Lord supports the sinking mind ;
 He sends the contrite spirit peace ;
 He helps the stranger in distress,
 The widow and the fatherless,
 And grants the prisoner kind release.

4 I'll praise him while he lends me breath,
 And when this voice is lost in death,
 Praise shall my nobler powers employ ;
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past ;
 So long as life or thought shall last,
 The praise of God shall be my joy. W.

PSALM VIII.

*Universal praise to God the Creator and Governor of
 the world.*

1 THIS world and those above
 In glorious order stand,
 Or in swift courses move
 By God's supreme command.

He

He spake the word,
And all their frame
From nothing came
To praise the Lord.

- 2 All have obey'd his will
From unknown ages past,
And shall his word fulfil
While time and nature last.
In different ways
His works proclaim
His wondrous name,
And speak his praise.
- 3 Let kings and judges fear
The Lord, the sovereign king;
And while they rule us here,
To him their homage bring.
Let not the dream
Of pomp and state
Their awe abate
Of power supreme.
- 4 Let blooming youth engage
To sound his praise divine;
Let infancy and age
Their feeble voices join :

Wide

Wide as he reigns
His name be sung
By every tongue
In endless strains.

W.

PSALM IX.

Praise to God for the unequalled greatness and goodness of his nature and character.

- 1 YE that delight to serve the Lord,
The honors of his name record ;
His sacred name for ever bless ;
Where'er the circling sun displays
His rising beams or setting rays
Let lands and seas his power confess.
- 2 Not time, nor nature's narrow rounds,
Can give his vast dominion bounds ;
Above the heavens his glories rise ;
Let not or man or angel dare
Their little borrow'd power compare
With that which built the earth and skies.
- 3 His goodness, equal to his power,
Loads with his blessings every hour ;
And spreads the wide creation o'er :

Y

On

- 4 Let age, exulting o'er abolish'd death,
 In praise respire its feebly-panting breath :
 And infants, in their dawn of reason, join
 Their lisping voice, and learn the song divine ;
 But equal honors earth nor heaven can raise,
 Thy glories, Lord, transcend the noblest
 praise. S.

PSALM XI.

The vanity of worldly enjoyments.

- 1 WHAT are the gaudy glories of the great,
 Possessions, empire, treasures, pomp, and state ?
 If I enjoy them, will they satisfy me ?
 Or, wanting life's best gifts, can they supply me ?
- 2 When sense of sin shall cut me to the heart,
 Can they remove my pain or ease the smart ?
 Can they atonement make to God offended ?
 Atonement nothing makes but life amended.
- 3 Can they with love divine inspire my breast,
 Or form my spirit for the heavenly rest ?
 With God's resemblance fair can they impress
 me,
 Or with the joys of his salvation bless me ?

Y 2

4 When

- 4 When I must struggle with disease and death,
Can they relieve me or retain my breath?
No: soon from this life's pleasing scenes I am
banish'd,
And then these blessings are for ever vanish'd.
- 5 Can they a guilty soul to God commend,
Or bribe that righteous judge to be my friend?
Or, should he in that dreadful day reject me,
Can they against his just award protect me?
- 6 My greatest wants they never can relieve,
Nor what I chiefly covet can they give:
Let those who choose them for their portion
take them:
For God and heaven, contented I'll forsake
them. B.

PSALM XII.

Praise due to God and acceptable to him.

- 1 O COME, let us sing to the Lord a new song,
And praise him to whom all our praises be-
long;
While we enter his temple with wonder and
joy,
Let a psalm of thanksgiving our voices em-
ploy:
Oh

- 2 Oh come, to his name let us cheerfully sing ;
For the Lord is a good and omnipotent king :
By his word were the heavens and the host
of them made
And of all this vast world the foundations he
laid.
- 3 Praise the Lord upon earth, all ye nations and
lands ;
Ye seasons and times, that fulfill his com-
mands ;
Let his works, in all places, his goodness pro-
claim,
And the people who see them give thanks to
his name ;
- 4 For the good which he wills to communicate
brings
Into visible form his invisible things :
Their appearance may change, as his law shall
ordain,
But the goodness that forms them will ever
remain.
- ; How high is the Lord, far above all our thought !
Oh how shall we worship him so as we ought !
What tongue can express, or what words can
shew forth
The praise which is due to his excellent worth !

Not, when the time calls me to walk thro' the
vale

Of the shadow of death, shall my heart ever
fail ;

For I know by thy guidance, when once it is
pass'd,

To the fountain of life it will bring me at last.

5 The Lord is my shepherd, his goodness my song,
His goodness shall follow me all my life long ;
Whatsoever condition he places me in,
I am sure 'tis the best that for me could have
been ;

The Lord will I magnify while I have breath,
Be content all my life, and resign'd in my
death. BY.

PSALM XIV.

*God stilleth the waves of the sea and the tumults
of the people.*

1 **THEY** that o'er the wide ocean their business
pursue

Can tell, to God's wonders what praises are due:

When tost, to and fro, by the huge swelling
wave,

They rise up to heaven, or sink down to the
grave ;

Dismay'd

Dismay'd with the tempest that mocks at
their skill,

They cry to the Lord, and he maketh it still:
His works in remembrance religiously keep,
And praise him whose judgments are like the
great deep.

2 He stilleth the waves of the boisterous sea,
And the tumults of men, more outrageous
than they :

Thy goodness, O Lord, let the people confess,
Whom wars do not waste nor proud tyrants
oppress,

And devoutly contemplate thy wonderful
ways,

Thou that turnest the fierceness of man to
thy praise :

May our lands, in due season, still yield their
increase,

And the Lord give his people the blessings
of peace. BY.

PSALM XV.

The never-ceasing goodness of God.

1 HOUSE of our God, with cheerful anthems
ring,

While all our lips and hearts his goodness sing;
The

The opening year his favours shall proclaim,
 And all its days give glory to his name.
 The Lord is good, his mercy never ending,
 His blessings in perpetual showers descending.

2 His goodness never fails; the dawn, the shade,
 Still see new bounties through new scenes display'd;
 Successive ages bless this safe abode,
 And children lean upon their fathers' God.
 The active mind, thro' its immense duration,
 Drinks from this source immortal consolation.

3 Praise, praise him, O my soul, all nature join;
 All men, all angels in his praise combine:
 While human years are measur'd by the sun,
 Yea, while eternity its course shall run,
 His goodness in perpetual showers descending
 Shall raise our songs in triumphs never ending.
D.

PSALM XVI.

Thanksgiving for peace.

1 NOW let our songs address the God of peace,
 Who bids the tumult of the battle cease:
 The pointed spears to pruning-hooks he bends,
 And the broad faulchion in the plow-share
 ends.

His

His powerful bonds unite contending nations.
In kind embrace and friendly salutations.

- 2 While safe and blest in our own homes we sit,
Or here within thy sacred temple meet ;
Accept, great God, the tribute of our song,
And all the mercies of this day prolong.
Lord, spread thy peaceful word thro' every
nation,
That all the earth may hail thy great salvation.

D.

PSALM XVII.

Praise to the king eternal and immortal.

- 1 JEHOVAH reigns, let every nation hear,
And at his footstool bow with holy fear ;
He rules with wide and absolute command
O'er the wild ocean and the stedfast land :
He fills all space : let no inferior nature
Usurp, or share, the praise of the creator.

- 2 This goodly world, in countless beauties gay,
Tho' built by God's right hand, may pass
away ;

Oblivion soon must creep o'er earthly things,
The fates of empires, and the pride of kings ;
Eternal night shall veil their proudest story,
And cast her curtain o'er all human glory.

3 But

3 But fix'd, O God, for ever stands thy throne ;
Jehovah reigns immortal and alone ;
So vast a theme our highest strains debase,
And silence might be less-injurious praise ;
In stillness of the soul bow down before him,
And deep within your inmost hearts adore him.

BA.

PSALM XVIII.

Praise to God in prosperity and adversity.

- 1 PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days ;
Bounteous source of every joy,
Let thy praise our tongues employ ;
- 2 For the blessings of the fields,
For the stores the garden yields,
For the flocks that fill the plain,
For the sheaves of ripen'd grain :
- 3 All that spring's unenvying hand
Scatters o'er the smiling land ;
All that liberal autumn pours
From her rich o'erflowing stores ;
- 4 These, to thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow ;

And

And for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

5 Yet tho' whirlwinds rise and tear
From its stem the ripening ear ;
Tho' the sickening flocks should fall,
And the herd desert the stall ;

5 Tho' thine alter'd hand restrain
The early and the latter rain ;
Blast each opening bud of joy,
And the rising year destroy :

7 Tho' of other hopes bereft,
Still our hope of heaven is left ;
And for this our hearts shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

BA.

PSALM XIX.

*The grace of God : and devout aspirations after
greater purity of character and a complete con-
formity to his will.*

1 GOD of my life and author of my days,
Permit my feeble powers to attempt thy praise,
And trembling form upon a mortal tongue
That hallow'd name by noblest spirits sung.

Z

2 Yet

- 2 Yet here the noblest spirits can no more
Than tremble, and with faltering voice adore.
Worms, men, and angels, in each different
sphere
Are equal all, for all are nothing here.
- 3 But our kind master, merciful as just,
Knowing our frame, remembers man is dust;
His ear is open to the softest cry;
His grace descends to meet the lifted eye;
- 4 He reads the language of the silent tear,
And sighs are incense from a heart sincere.
He marks the dawn of every virtuous aim,
And fans the smoking flax into a flame.
- 5 Oh, from all earthly bondage set me free;
Still every wish that centers not in thee;
Bid my fond hopes, my vain disquiets cease,
And point my path to everlasting peace.
- 6 Whene'er the road thou may'st prescribe me
leads
By living waters and thro' flowery meads;
Then teach me, Lord, to elude each fatal snare,
And whisper to my sliding heart "beware."

- 7 If friendless in the vale of tears I stray,
 Perplex'd and wounded in that thorny way ;
 Still let my steady soul thy goodness see,
 And with strong confidence lay hold on thee.
- 8 In every creature I would own thy power ,
 In each event thy providence adore :
 Thy promises shall cheer my drooping soul,
 Thy precepts guide me, and thy fear control.
- 9 Then, when at last I quit this transient scene,
 Help me to leave it with a heart serene :
 Teach me to fix my ardent hope on high,
 And having liv'd to thee, in thee to die. BA.

PSALM XX.

National thanksgiving.

- 1 SAY, should we search the globe around,
 Where can such happiness be found
 As dwells in Britain's favor'd isle ?
 Here plenty reigns ; here freedom sheds
 Her choicest blessings on our heads,
 And bids our bleakest mountains smile ;
- 2 Here swarming navies lodge the store
 That grows on every foreign shore ;
 Science and art their charms display ;
- Z 2 Religion

Religion gives us here to raise
Our voices, to our maker's praise,
As truth and conscience point the way.

- 3 These are thy gifts, almighty King,
From thee our various blessings spring ;
Extended commerce, fruitful skies,
The comforts liberty bestows,
The eternal joys the gospel shows,
All from thy boundless goodness rise.
- 4 With grateful hearts, with joyful tongues,
To God we raise united songs,
His power and mercy we proclaim ;
Thro' every age let Britons pay
Their debt to God's indulgent sway,
And fear " that glorious, fearful name." *
- 5 So, while the stars their course shall run,
Or man behold the circling sun,
May God o'er Britain ever reign ;
Still crown her counsels with success,
With peace and joy her borders bless,
And all her sacred rights maintain.

* Deut. xxviii. 58.

PSALM XXI.

Thanks to God for creation and preservation.

1 THOU power supreme, by whose command
we live,

The grateful tribute of our praise receive ;
To thy indulgence we our being owe,
And all the joys which from that being flow.

2 Not many suns have form'd the rolling year,
And run their destin'd courses round this
sphere,

Since thine all-seeing eye my frame survey'd
Amidst the mass of unform'd matter laid.

3 Thy skill my elemental clay refin'd,
It's proper form to every part assign'd ;
With perfect symmetry compos'd the whole,
And stamp'd thy sacred image on my soul.

4 High as the heavens its hopes and wishes climb,
And bid defiance to the power of time ;
Author of life, in vain my tongue essays,
For this immortal gift, proportion'd praise.

5 How shall my heart it's grateful feelings speak
Where all the energy of words is weak ?

Oh, may its influence thro' my life appear,
And all my conduct prove my thanks sincere.

C.

P S A L M XXII.

Eternity of God, dependance and mortality of man.

- 1 ERE the foundations of the earth were laid,
Before the starry firmament was made,
Unnumber'd worlds, from his imperial throne
Jehovah rul'd, unrivall'd and alone :
In undiminish'd state, his glorious reign
Thro' vast eternity shall still remain.
- 2 But not eternal, self-existent, we ;
His word from nothing summon'd us to be ;
And as our life was kindled by his breath,
So at his pleasure we must yield to death,
Quit all the gay distinctions once we wore,
Sink to our dust, and rise to earth no more.
- 3 Teach us, O God of grace, the heavenly skill
To measure life, and life's demands fulfil,
That when we leave these fleeting scenes behind,
In thee our souls a refuge still may find ;
By thee conducted thro' that untry'd way
Which leads to mansions of eternal day. S.

P S A L M XXIII.

PSALM XXIII.

*All men, and especially good men, invited to the praise
of God.*

- 1 FROM all his works, whate'er their name,
Whate'er their station or their frame,
To God let glory rise ;
Whose hand this beauteous fabric made,
Whose eye the finish'd world survey'd,
And found it good and wise.
- 2 Ye sons of men, his praise display
Who stamp'd his image on your clay,
And gave it power to move ;
Where'er ye go, where'er ye dwell,
From age to age successive tell
The wonders of his love.
- 3 Ye spirits of the just and good,
Who, panting for that blest abode,
Towards heaven's bright mansions soar,
Oh, let your songs his praise display,
Till nature's self shall melt away,
And time shall be no more.
- 4 Praise him, ye meek and humble train,
Ye saints, whom his decrees ordain
Immortal bliss to share ;

Now,

Now, praise him, till you take your way
To regions of eternal day,
And *then*, for ever, *there*.

PSALM XXIV.

Supplication to the God of mercy.

- 1 FATHER, full of all compassion,
Hear thy humble suppliants cry,
Let me know thy great salvation,
Lest I languish, faint and die.
- 2 Guilty, but with heart relenting,
Overwhelm'd with helpless grief,
Prostrate at thy feet repenting,
Send, oh send me kind relief.
- 3 Whither should a wretch be flying
But to him who comfort gives?
Whither from the dread of dying
But to him who ever lives?

PSALM XXV.

Resurrection of Christ a ground of triumph over death.

- 1 LO, the rock is roll'd away,
Death resigns his new-made prey;

Jesus

Jesus rising from the tomb
Scatters all it's dismal gloom.

Alleluia.

- 2 Shout, ye saints, in rapturous song,
Let the strains be sweet and strong :
Let the earth's remotest bound
Hear the heart-reviving sound.

Alleluia.

- 3 Join the praise, ye heavenly choir,
Let *our* joys *your* songs inspire :
What is now death's dreaded sting ?
Where thy terrors, vanquish'd king ?

Alleluia.

PSALM XXVI.

*Peace, comfort, and hope the fruits of a good heart
and life.*

- 1 IF solid happiness we prize,
Within our breast the blessing lies ;
They err who rove abroad :
The world has little to bestow,
From well-form'd hearts our peace must flow,
Hearts that delight in God.
- 2 We'll therefore relish with content
Whate'er his providence hath sent ;
Check each aspiring aim ;

Our

Our views conforming to our power,
With prudence we'll employ our store,
And praise the giver's name :

3 We'll praise him too tho' troubles rise,
Or seeming blessings he denies ;
All is for good design'd :
Obedience is our wisest part,
And praises from the pious heart
His kind acceptance find.

4 Thro' life in peace we'll hope to go,
While all its paths, of joy and woe,
With holy care we tread ;
Thus too, without distress or fear
That awful voice we'll hope to hear
Which calls us to the dead.

5 For conscience, like a faithful friend,
Shall thro' the gloomy vale attend
To aid our dying breath ;
And faith shall fix our thankful eye
On mansions of unmingled joy,
Beyond the reach of death.

CO.

PSALM XXVII.

*Instruction and comfort from the works and word of
God.*

- 1 THE glory of their builder, God,
The lofty heavens declare abroad,
Thro' all their vast expanse :
Love, power, and wisdom are display'd
By morning light and evening shade,
As both in turns advance.
- 2 While all his works reveal the Lord,
His name is written in his word ;
That perfect rule of life ;
Here truth and duty we discern,
And each with greater ease may learn,
Than in the schools of strife.
- 3 The choicest treasure here is found,
The sweetest comforts here abound,
To enrich and cheer the mind :
Attention to thy laws who gives,
And by those sacred precepts lives,
A great reward doth find.
- 4 But who can tell how oft he strays
From pure religion's holy ways,
In deed, or thought, or word ?

Of

Of *beedles* faults wash off the stain;
And from all *wilful* sins restrain,
Be wilful sin abhorr'd.

- 5 May every deed, and word, and thought,
To truth's and virtue's standard brought,
Be pleasing in thy sight.
On thee, O Lord, our heavenly friend,
For grace and mercy we depend,
To set and keep us right. BR.

PSALM XXVIII.

Gratitude to God the author of all earthly comforts.

- 1 HAPPY man whom God doth aid;
God our souls and bodies made,
God on us, in gracious showers,
Blessings every moment pours.
- 2 Parents, friends, 'twas God bestow'd;
Life and all descends from God:
His the earth on which we tread,
He it's fruitful vallies spread.
- 3 God revives us with his air,
Clothes us with whate'er we wear,
Feeds us with the food we eat,
Cheers us with his light and heat.

4 Give

- 4 Give him, then, oh, ever give
 Thanks for all that ye receive :
 Man we for his kindness love,
 How much more our God above ? WE.

PSALM XXIX.

*Thanks to God at the close of public worship for the
 gospel, and prayer for the due improvement of it.*

- 1 LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;
 Let us, each thy love possessing,
 Triumph in redeeming grace.
- 2 Thanks we give and adoration
 For thy gospel's joyful sound ;
 May the fruits of thy salvation
 In our hearts and lives abound. F.

PSALM XXX.

God the creator, disposer, and judge of men.

- 1 TO blefs the great God
 Prepare, every voice,
 Prepare, every heart,
 His high praise to sing :
 In him, their creator,
 Let all men rejoice ;
 Ye heirs of his favor
 Exult in your king.
- A a
- 2 His

- 2 His reign hath no end,
 His hand who can stay ?
 His wisdom ne'er errs,
 His truth never fails .
 They are safe in his friendship,
 Who walk in his way ;
 To them, thro' all changes,
 Still mercy prevails.

P S A L M XXXI.

All men, especially Britons, call'd to the praise of God.

- 1 LET thy various realms, O earth,
 Praises yield to heaven's high Lord ;
 Praise him, all of human birth,
 And his wondrous acts record.
- 2 Health and plenty crown our land,
 We have freedom, truth, and peace :
 Ever bounteous is his hand ;
 Never let your praises cease. ME.

P S A L M XXXII.

God our shepherd.

- 1 LO, my shepherd is divine,
 Care shall never more be mine ;
 In his pastures fair and large
 He shall tend his happy charge.
- 2 When

- 2 When I faint with summer's heat
He shall lead my weary feet
To the streams that, still and flow,
Thro' the verdant meadows flow.
- 3 He my soul anew shall frame,
And, his mercy to proclaim,
When thro' devious paths I stray,
Guide my steps the better way.
- 4 Tho' the dreary vale I tread
By the shades of death o'erspread,
There I walk from terror free
While protected, Lord, by thee.
- 5 Thou hast rais'd my drooping head,
Thou my daily table spread ;
By thee guarded from my foes
I have sure and sweet repose.
- 6 Till my latest hour draws near
I will trust my shepherd's care :
To my succor he will come
And conduct me safely home. ME.

PSALM XXXIII.

The true business of life, and the happy issue of a patient perseverance in it.

- 1 BE this, O Lord, our business here,
With serious industry and fear,

A a 2

Our

Our future blifs to enſure ;
Thine holy counſels to fulfil ;
To ſuffer all thy righteous will ;
And to the end endure.

- 2 Then, Lord, our willing ſouls receive,
Tranſlated from below, to live
And reign in heaven above,
Where faith is ſweetly loſt in fight ;
And hope, in full, ſupreme, delight
And everlaſting love. WE.

P S A L M XXXIV.

Universal praise.

- 1 PRAISE to thee, thou great creator,
Praiſe be thine from every tongue :
Join, my ſoul, with every creature,
Join the univerſal ſong.
- 2 For ten thouſand bleſſings given,
For the richeſt gifts beſtow'd
Sound his praiſe thro' earth and heaven,
Sound Jehovah's praiſe aloud. F.

T H E E N D.

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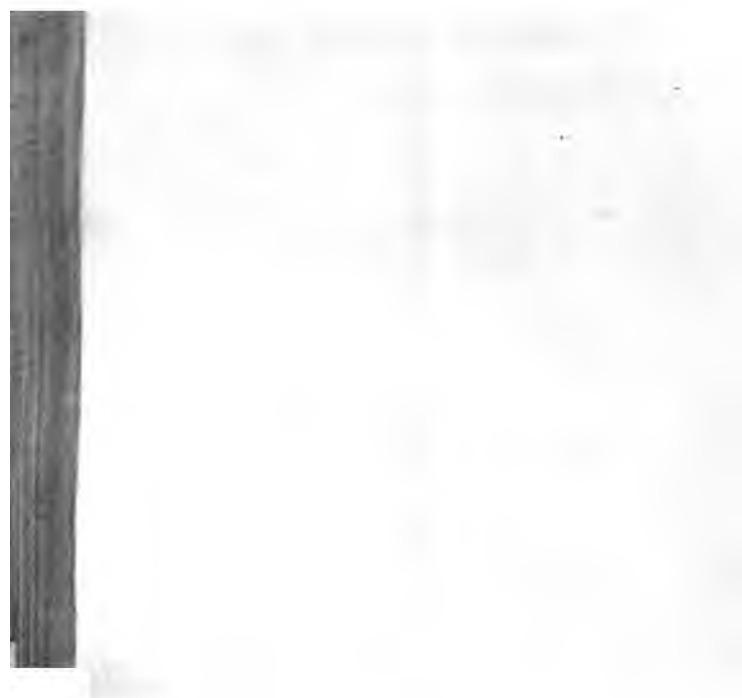
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THE END.

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the 1990s, the number of people in the world who are obese has increased by 100% (World Health Organization 1997).

Obesity is a complex condition, with many causes and consequences. It is a leading cause of death and disability in the world, and is associated with a number of chronic diseases, including heart disease, diabetes, and cancer. Obesity is also a major cause of social and economic problems, and is a leading cause of stigma and discrimination. The World Health Organization (WHO) defines obesity as a condition in which a person's body mass index (BMI) is 30 or greater. BMI is a measure of body fat based on a person's weight and height.

There are many causes of obesity, including genetics, diet, and lifestyle. Obesity is often caused by a combination of these factors. For example, a person may be genetically predisposed to obesity, but they may also have a diet that is high in calories and low in nutrients, and they may have a sedentary lifestyle. All of these factors can contribute to the development of obesity.

Obesity is a complex condition, and it is important to understand the causes and consequences of obesity in order to develop effective treatments. The WHO has developed a number of guidelines for the treatment of obesity, and these guidelines are based on the latest research. The WHO recommends that people who are obese should aim to lose weight, and that they should do this by eating a healthy diet and by being physically active.

There are many different treatments for obesity, and the best treatment for a person will depend on their individual circumstances. Some treatments include diet, exercise, and medication. In some cases, surgery may be necessary. The WHO recommends that people who are obese should aim to lose weight, and that they should do this by eating a healthy diet and by being physically active.

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